

PLEASURES OF THE FRETS
THE GUITAR ANTHOLOGY

TRANSCRIBED BY KRAGEN LUM
FOREWORD BY GARY HOLT





# PLEASURES OF THE FRETS THE GUITAR ANTHOLOGY

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#### FOREWORD

Welcome thrashers, riff lovers, aficionados of all things violent, and any guitarist who simply is curious about some of what are, to me, the most misunderstood and incorrectly played guitar riffs in thrash! Exodus riffs! Over the years, I've had more people show me the wrong way to play our riffs than I can recall. What may sound exceedingly simple is often times not what it seems. Much of that has to do with my lazy ass and how I like to slur chords together, but in the end, it's just the Exodus way of doing things I suppose! With the expertise of the one and only Kragen Lum, our more often than not sixth member of Exodus, we have finally assembled the first official Exodus riff bible Pleasures Of The Frets. Kragen's inside knowledge of the band's songs, and his encyclopedic knowledge of the guitar, have brought this first collection of Exodus songs to life, in tab and music notation. So sit back, get that right hand ready, and prepare to crush, kill, and destroy!



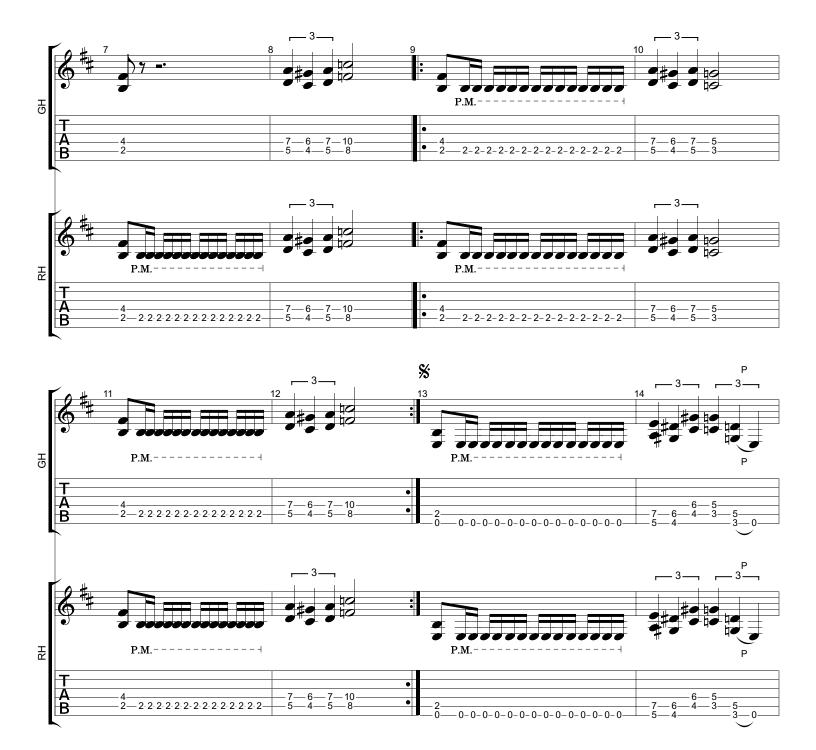
### A Lesson In Violence

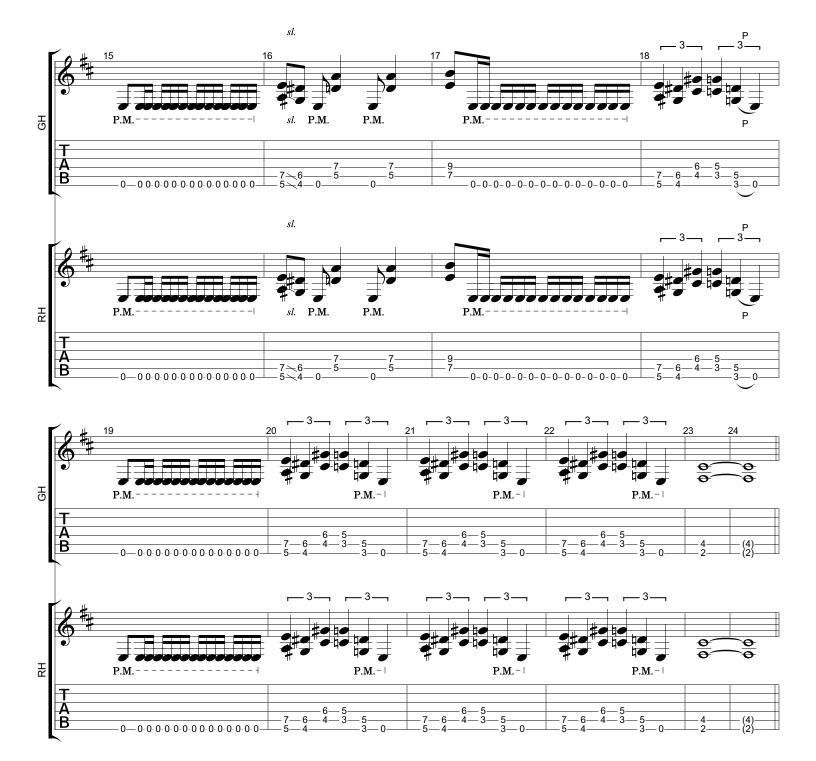
#### Exodus Bonded By Blood

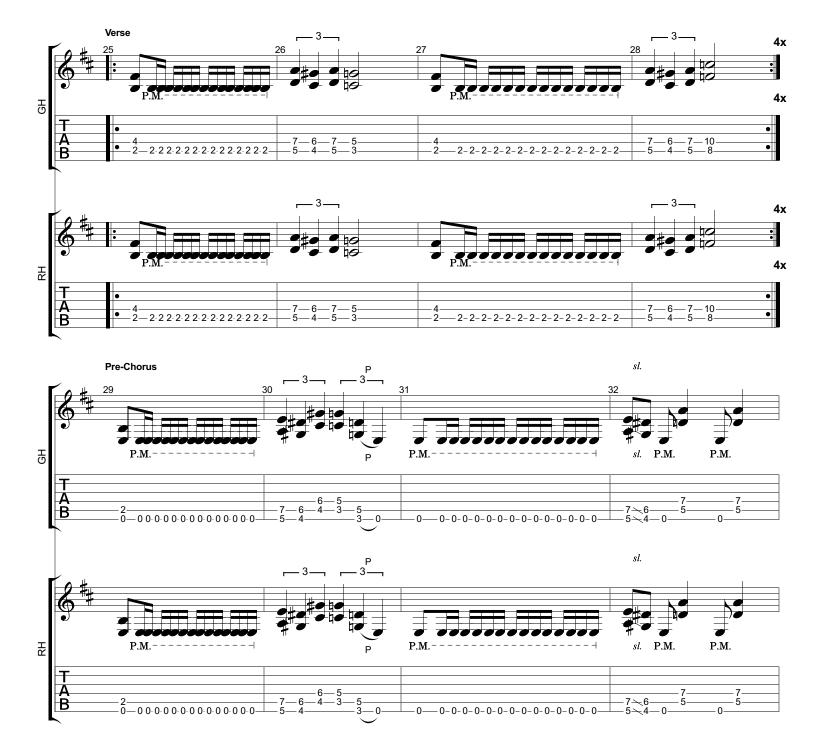
Words by Gary Holt

Music by Rick Hunolt, Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum





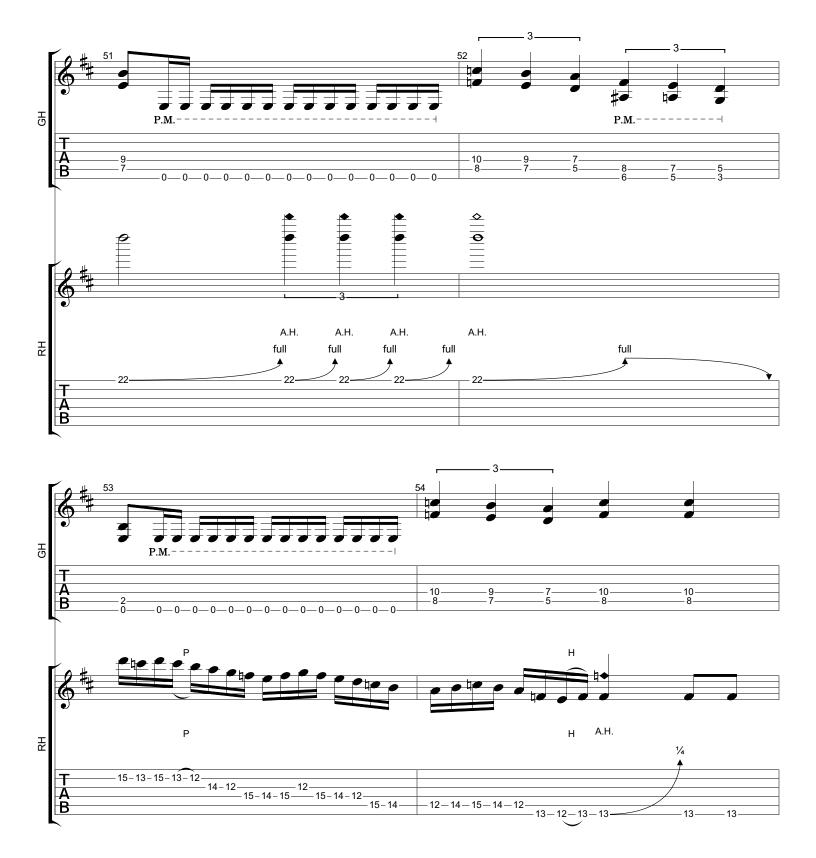


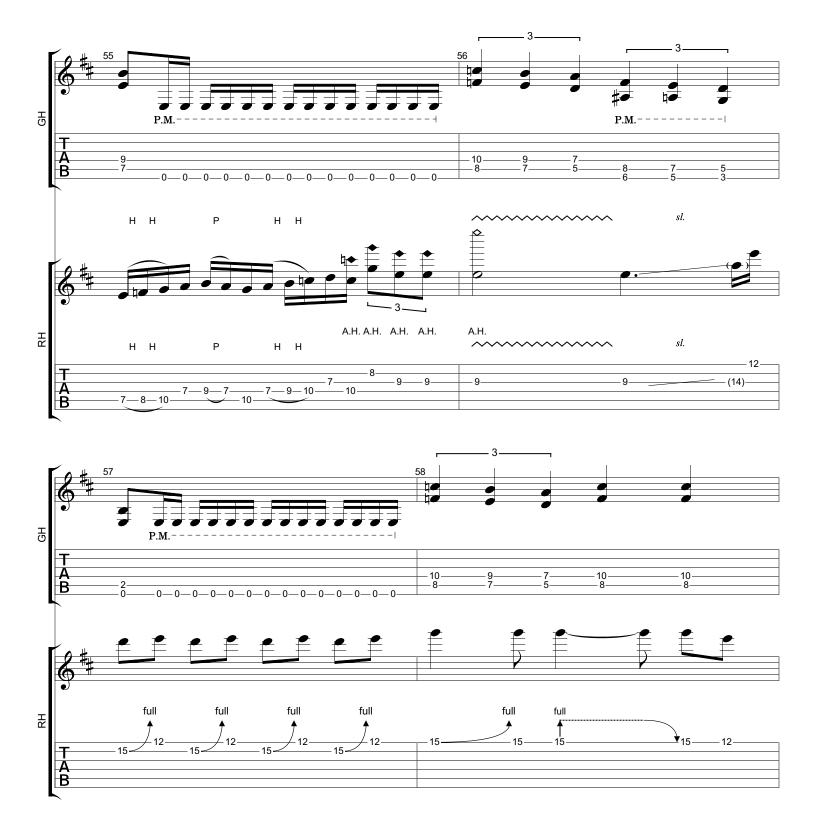


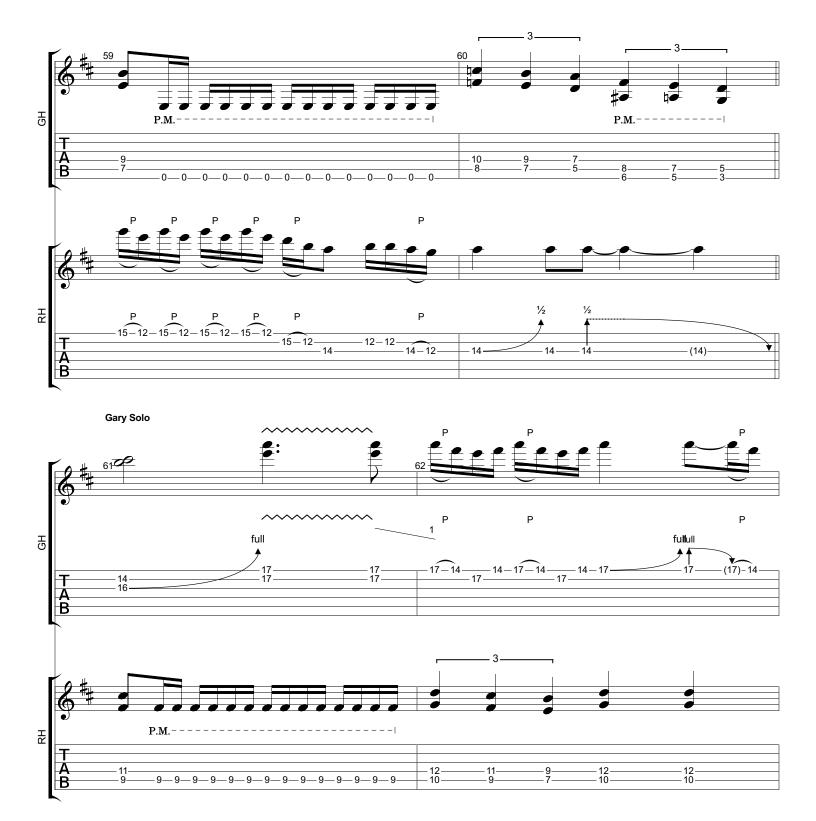


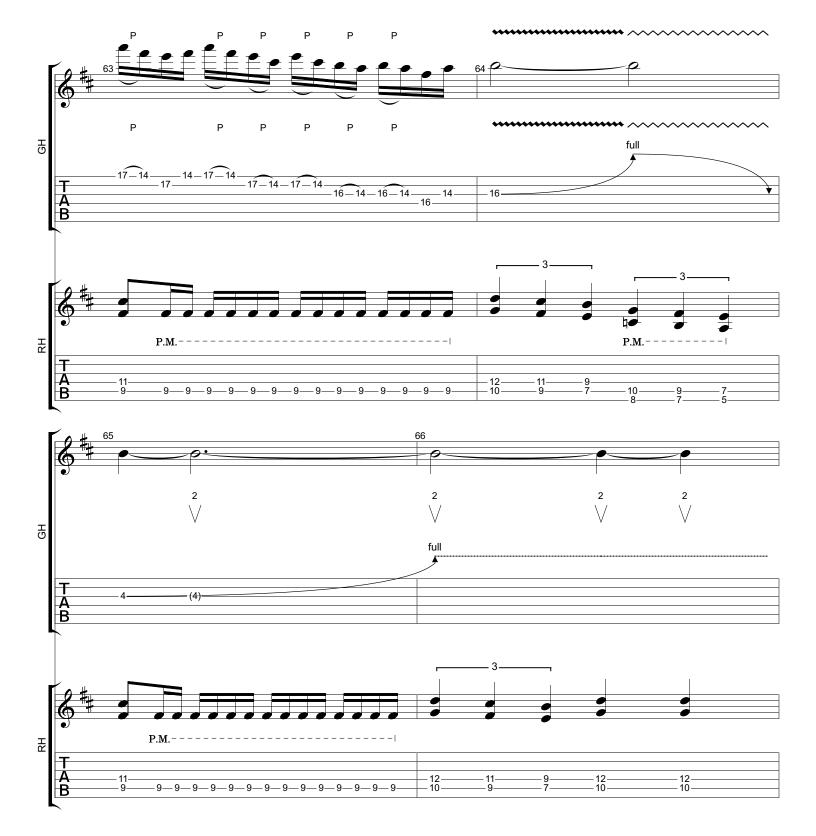


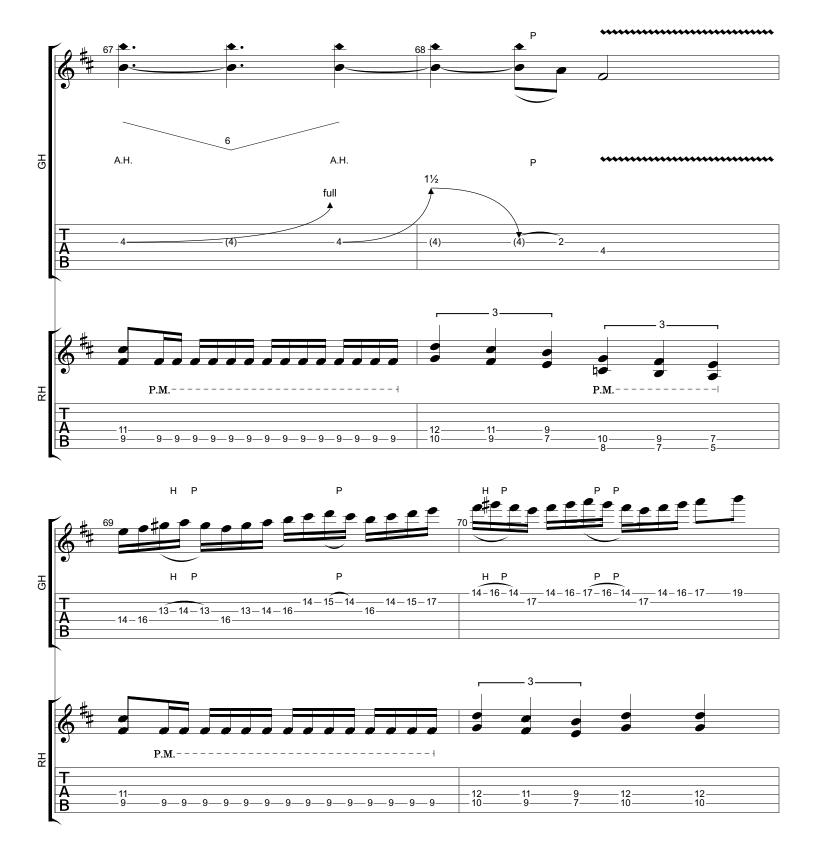




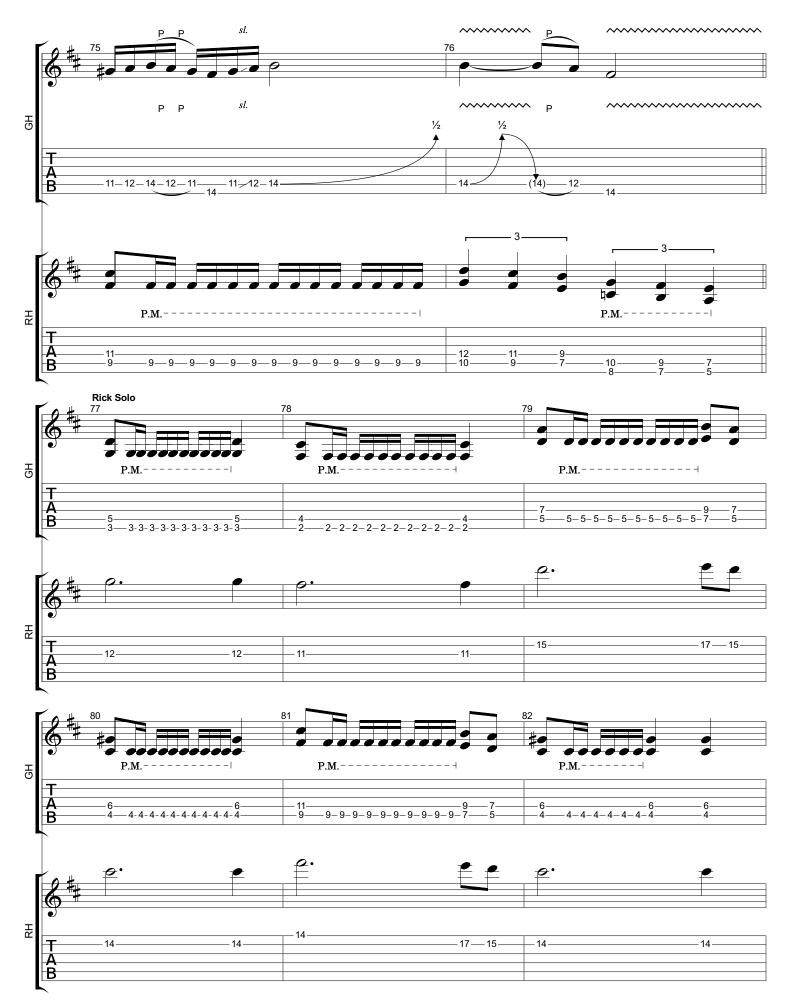




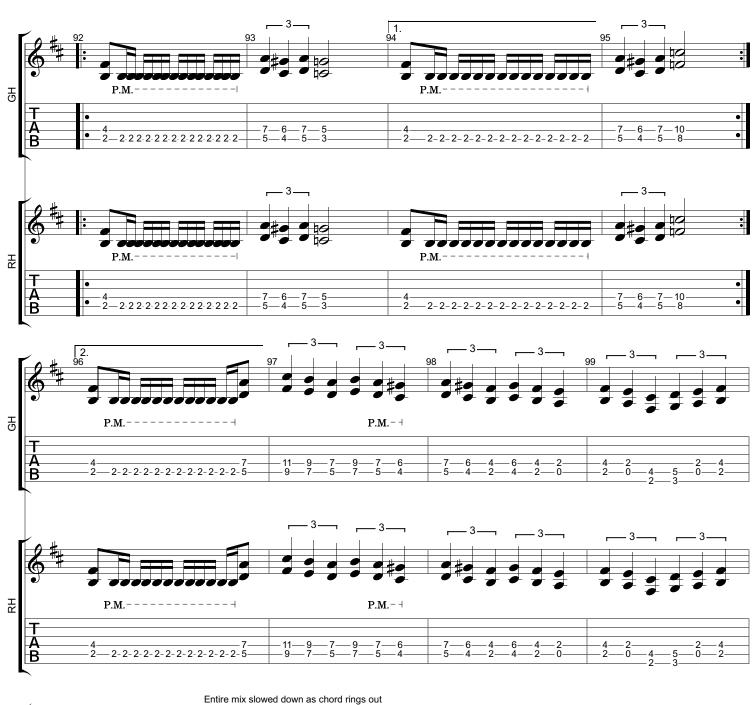


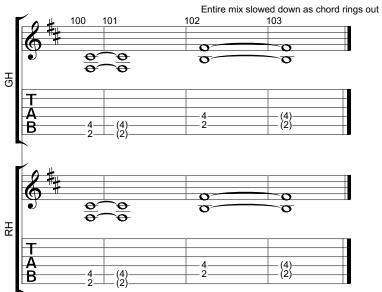












If you got something to say
Then come my way
I'm guarded by Satan
I'm riding on Baphomet
I'll teach you a lesson in violence
You won't soon forget
The pleasure of watching you die
Is what I will get

Fight for what you believe to be right Crushing with all your might I laugh at their pitiful cries They run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now You've learned a lesson in violence Get on your knees and bow Or learn a lesson in violence

I love to stab my victims
Until they're dead
A knife to the throat
Or a smashing blow to the head
I'm judge and jury
My sentence has just been passed
Step into the circle of hell
If you think you can last

Fight for what you believe to be right Crushing with all your might I laugh at their pitiful cries They run from the fire in my eyes

Nothing can save them now You've learned a lesson in violence Get on your knees and bow Or learn a lesson in violence

### The Ballad Of Leonard And Charles

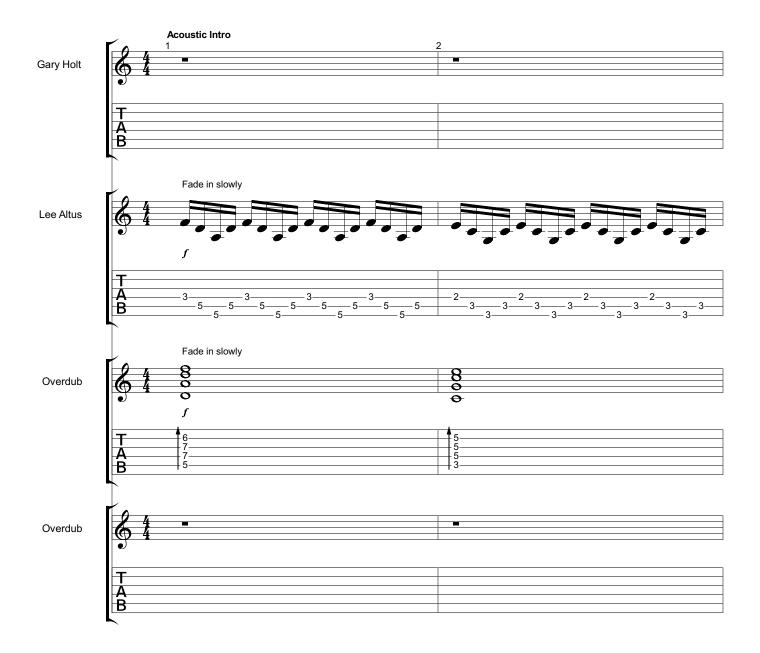
#### Exodus

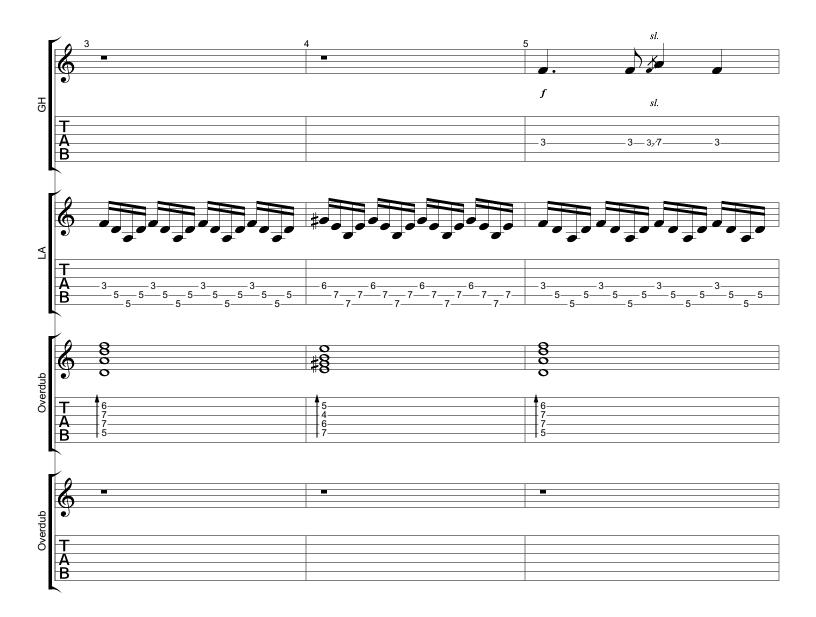
Exhibit B: The Human Condition

Words by Rob Dukes

Music by Lee Altus Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt Lee Altus Overdub Overdub Tune down 1 step Tune down 1 step Tune down 1 step Tune down 1 step 1 = D 2 = A 3 = F ① = D ② = A ③ = F 1 = D 2 = A 3 = F 4 = C 5 = G (4) = C (4) = C  $\bigcirc$  = D (4) = C② = A ③ = F ⑤ = G ⑤ = G ⑤ = G = 92









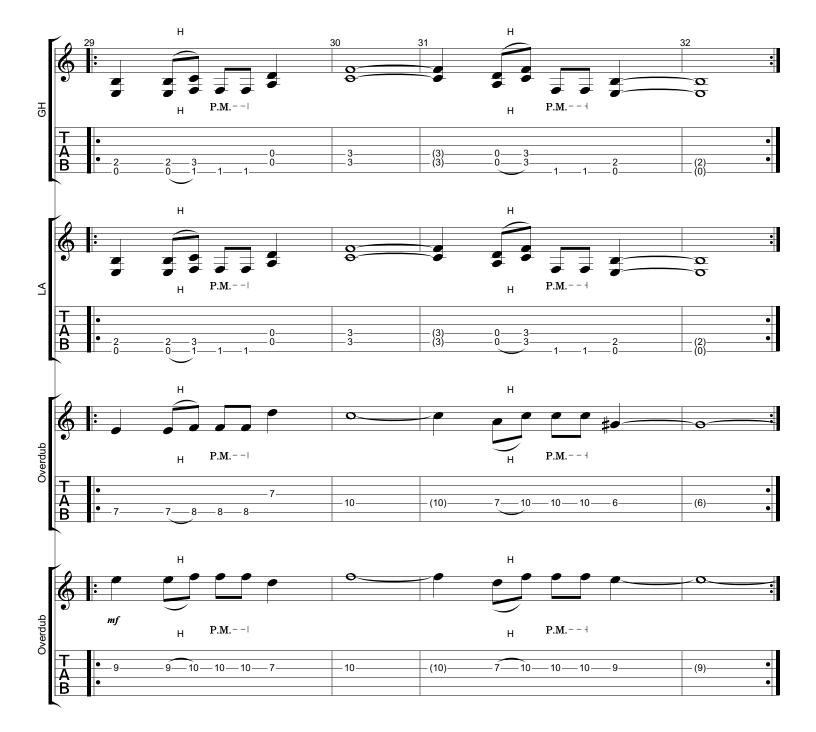






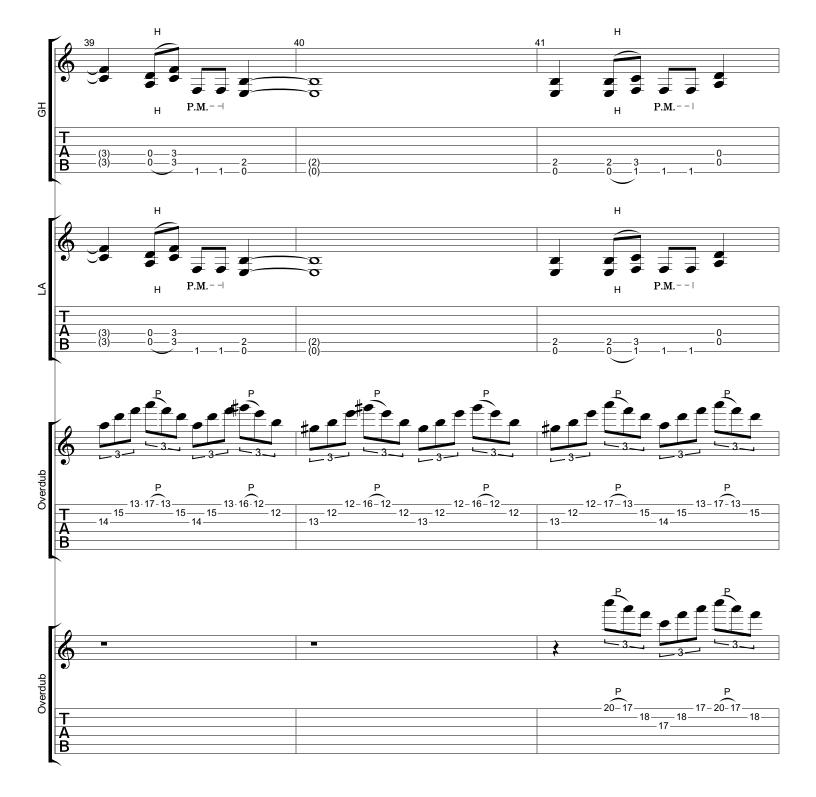


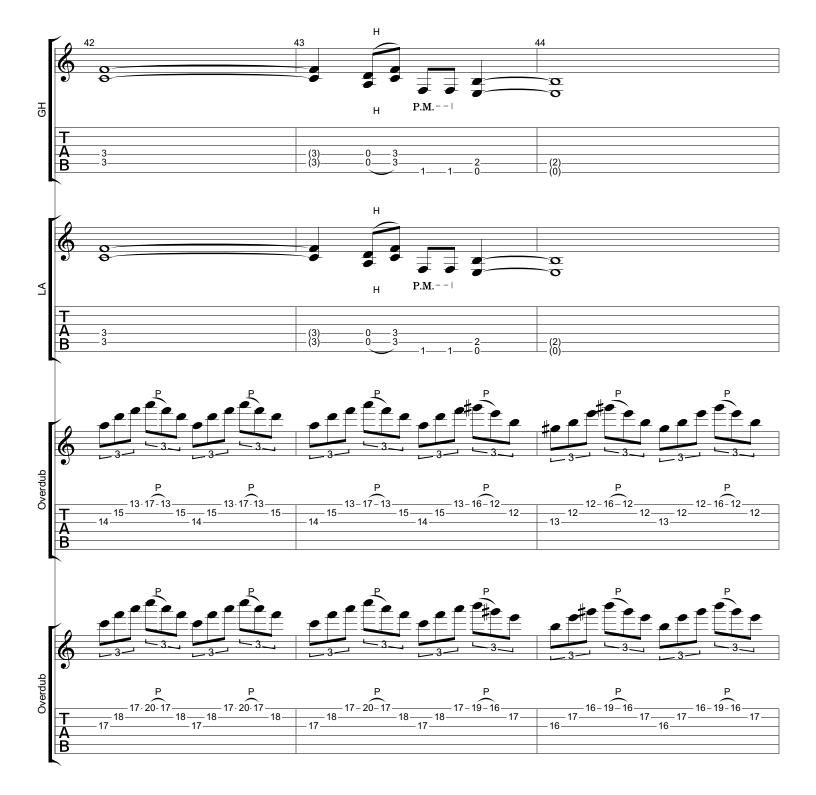


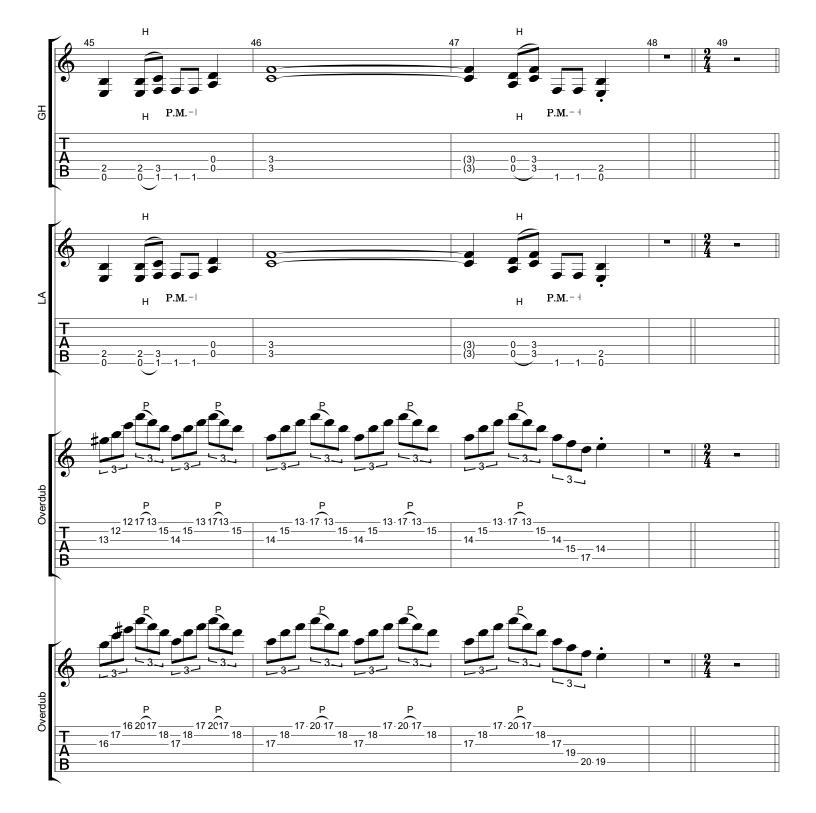




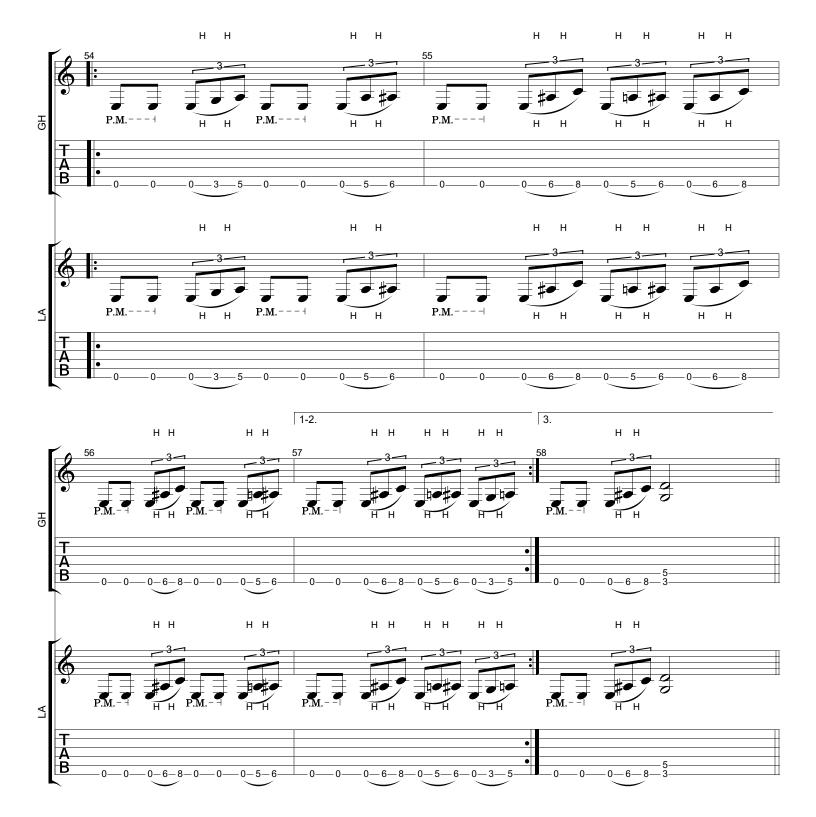








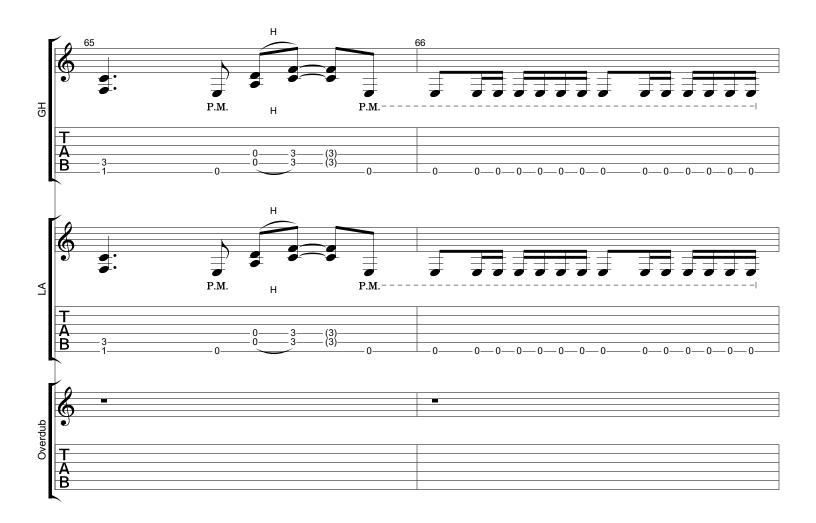


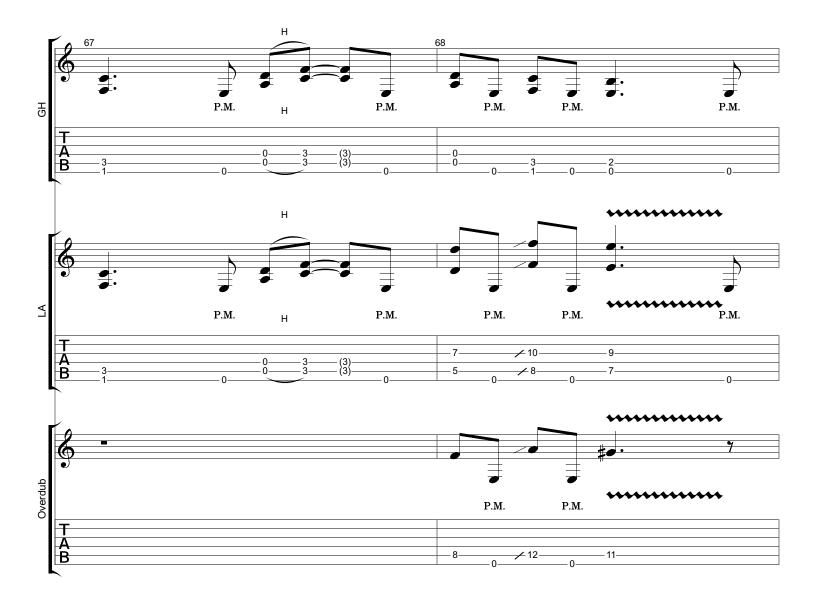




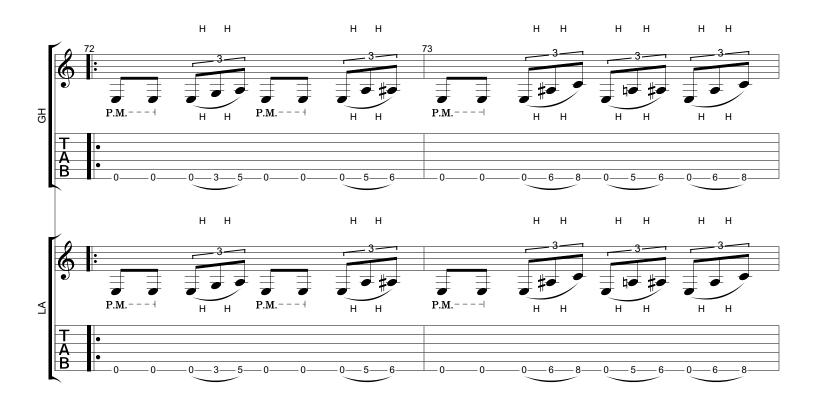




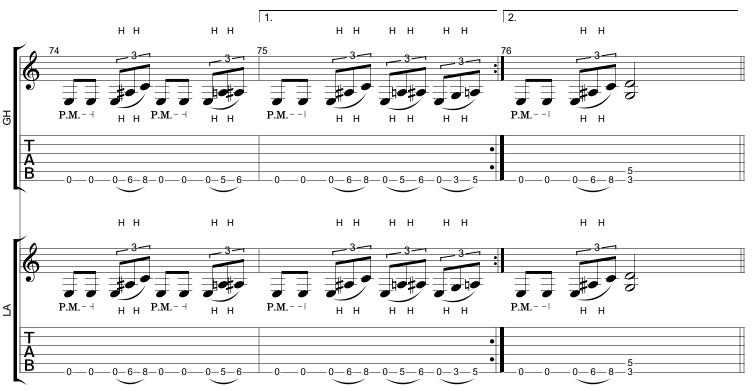


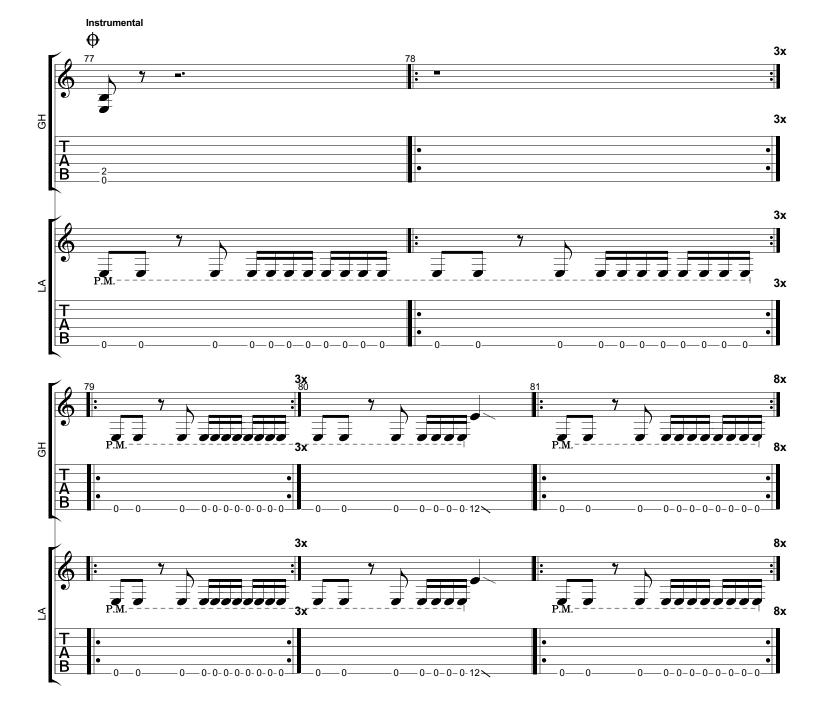




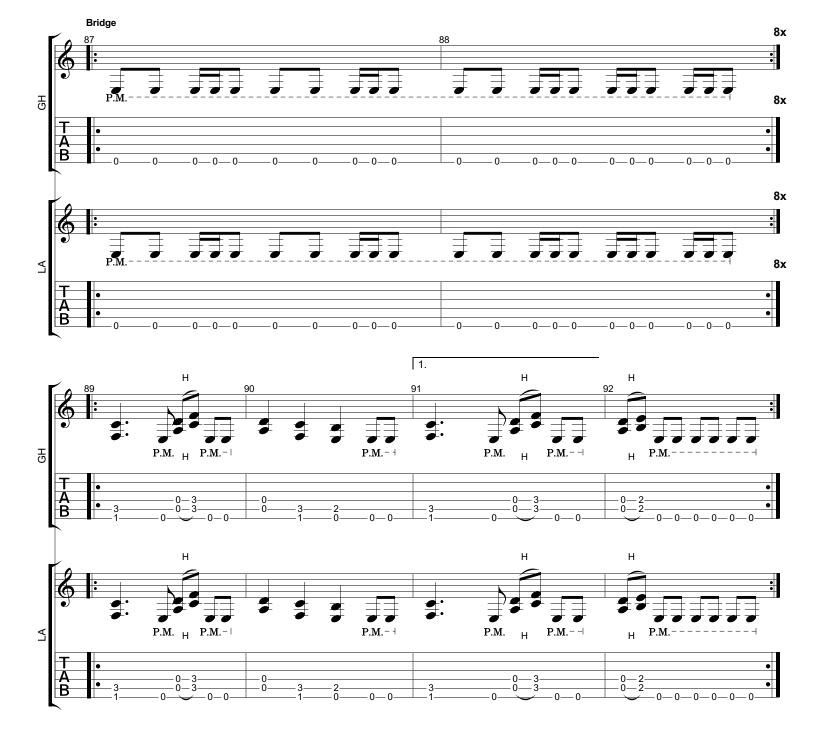






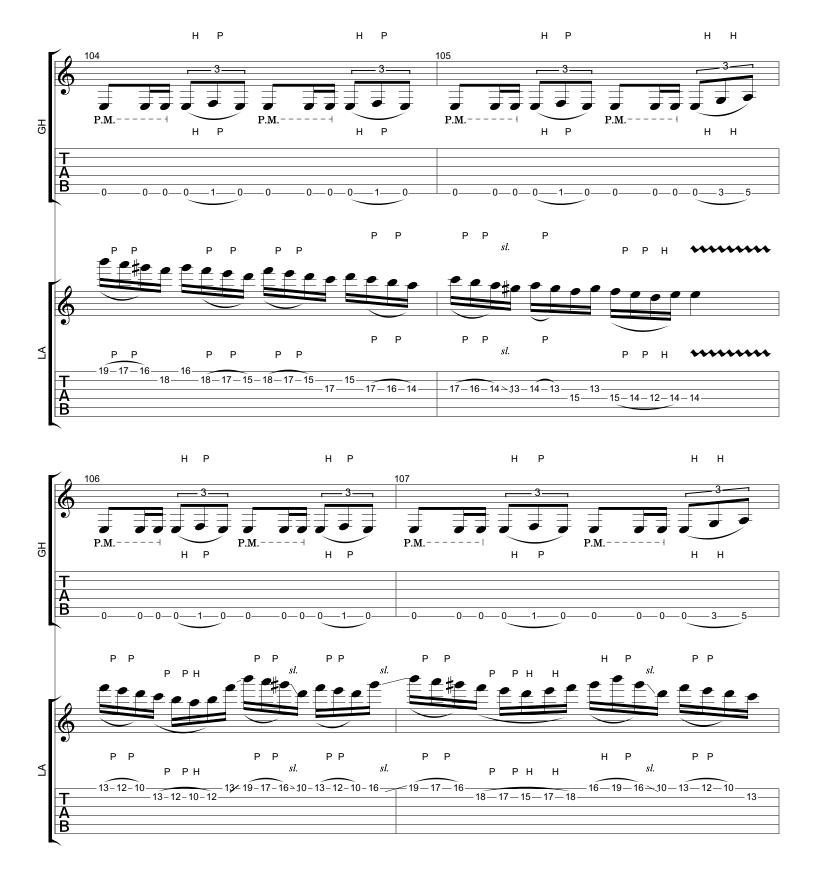


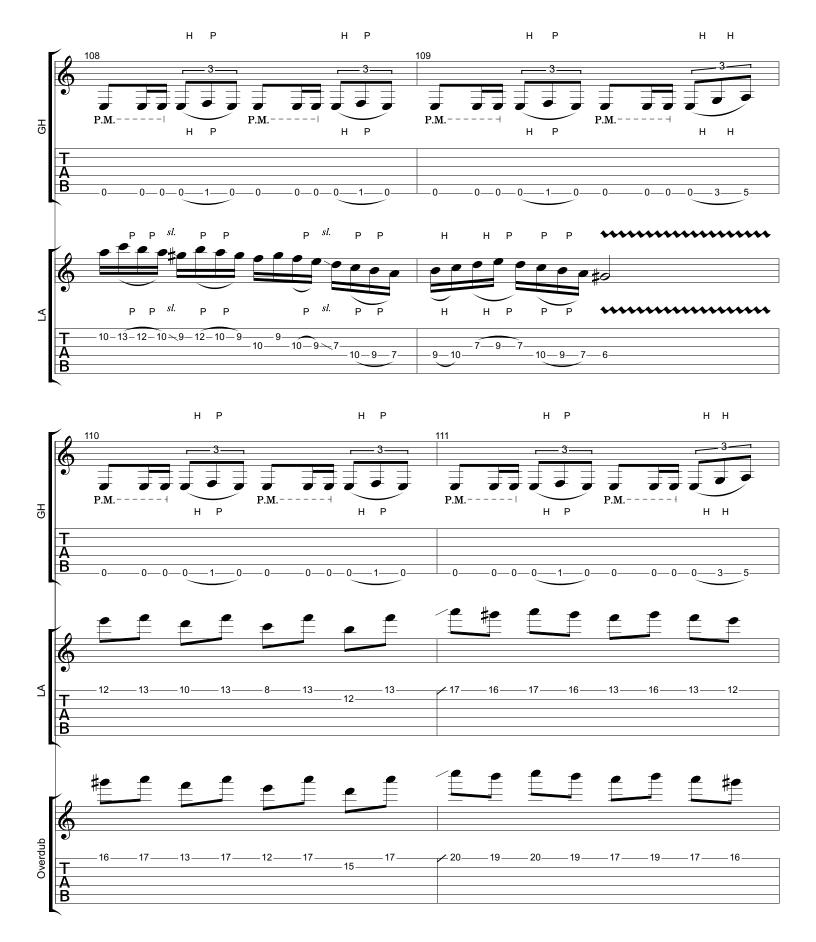


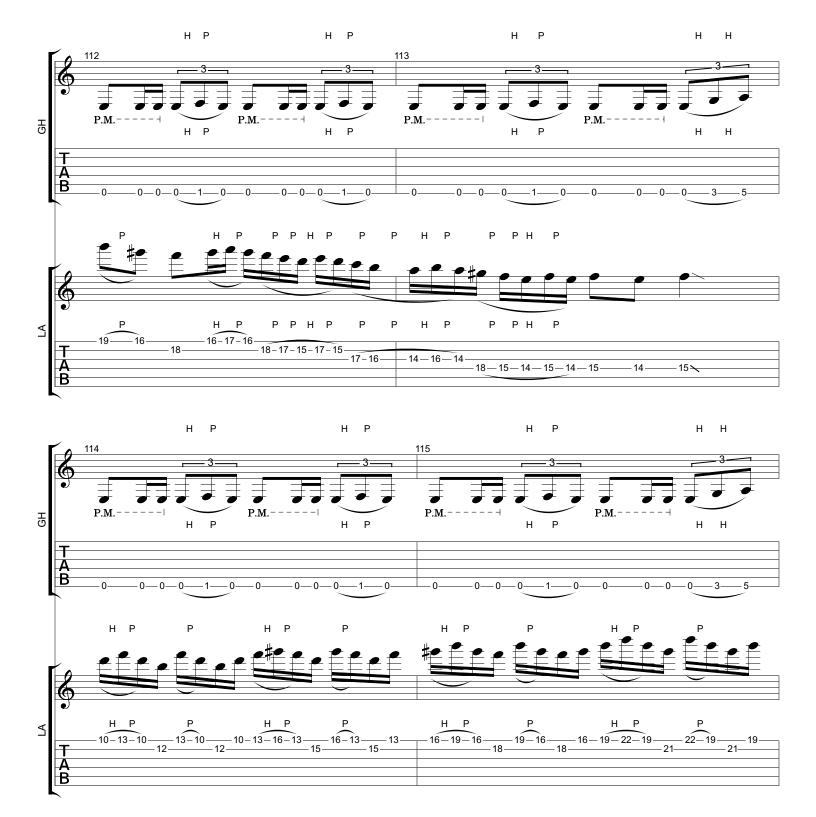


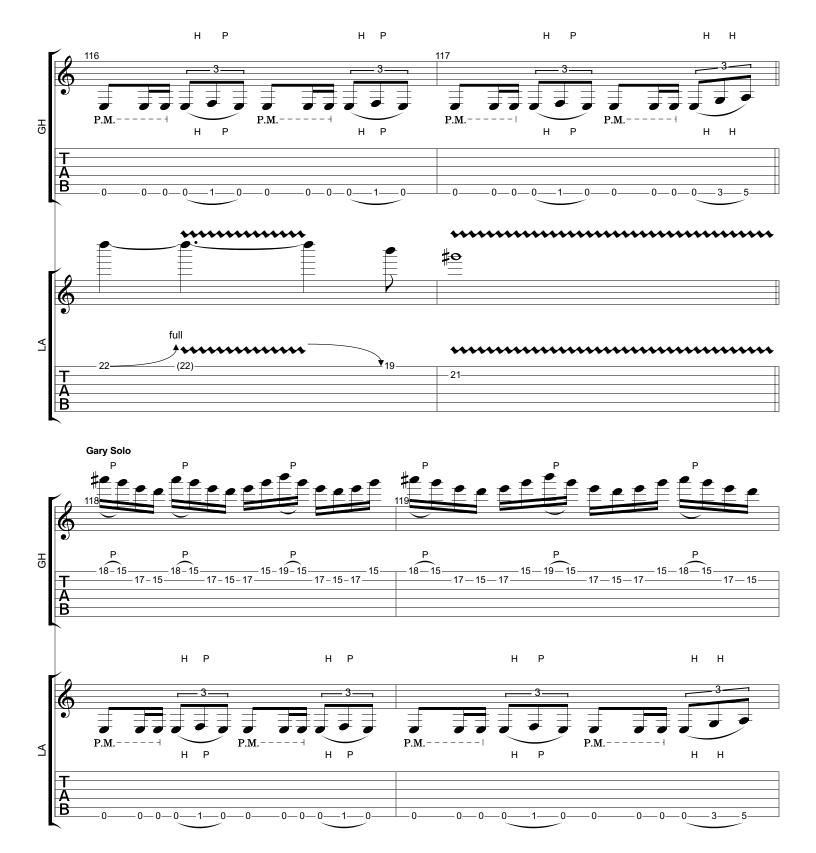


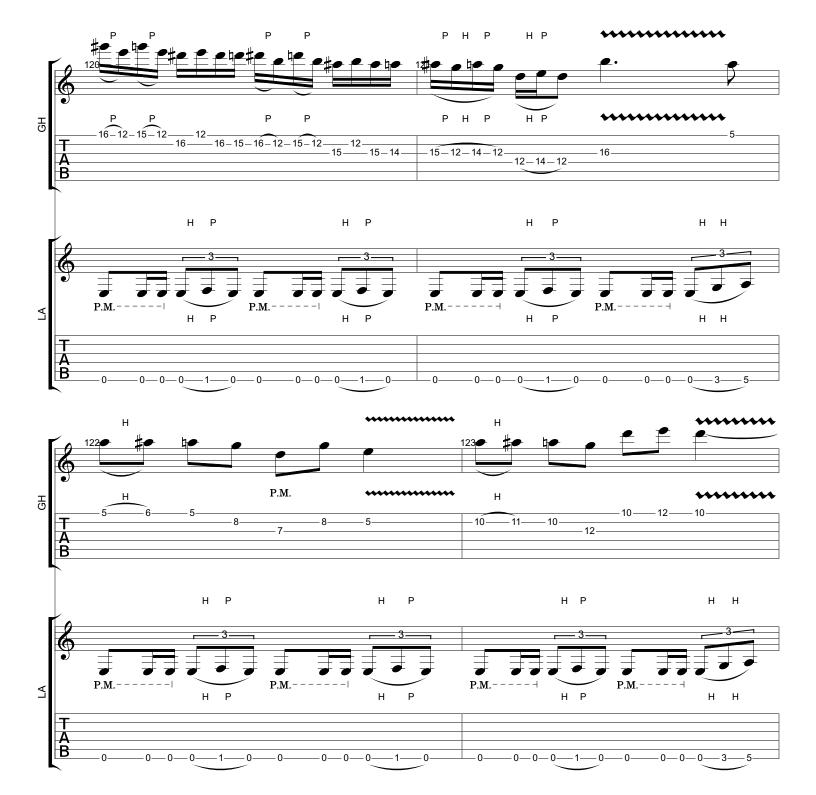


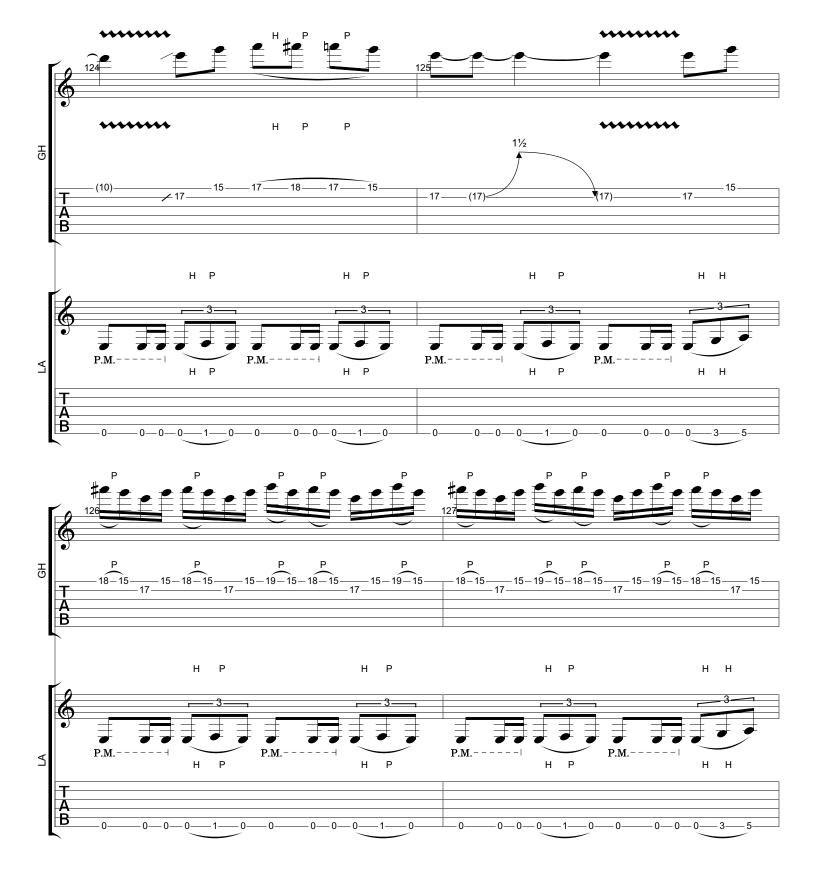


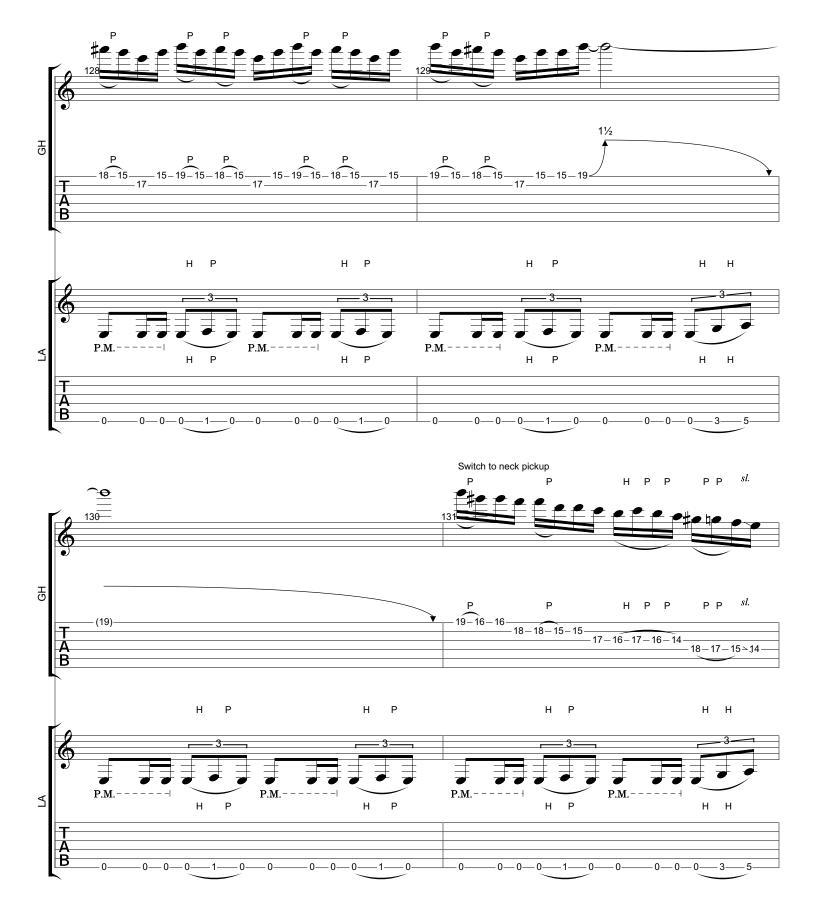


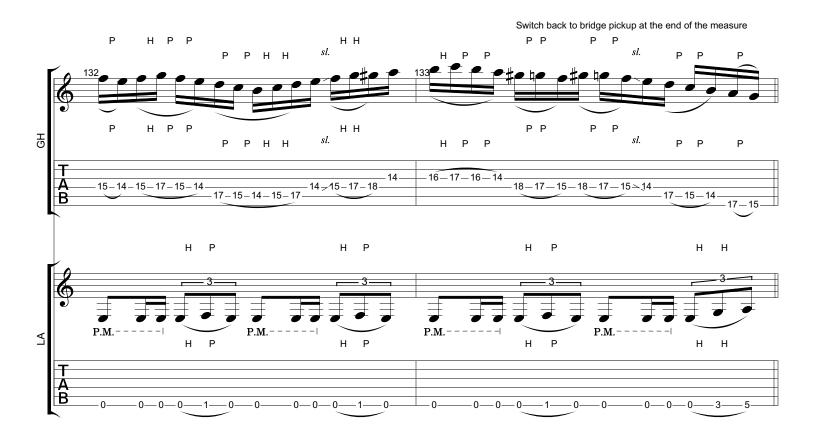


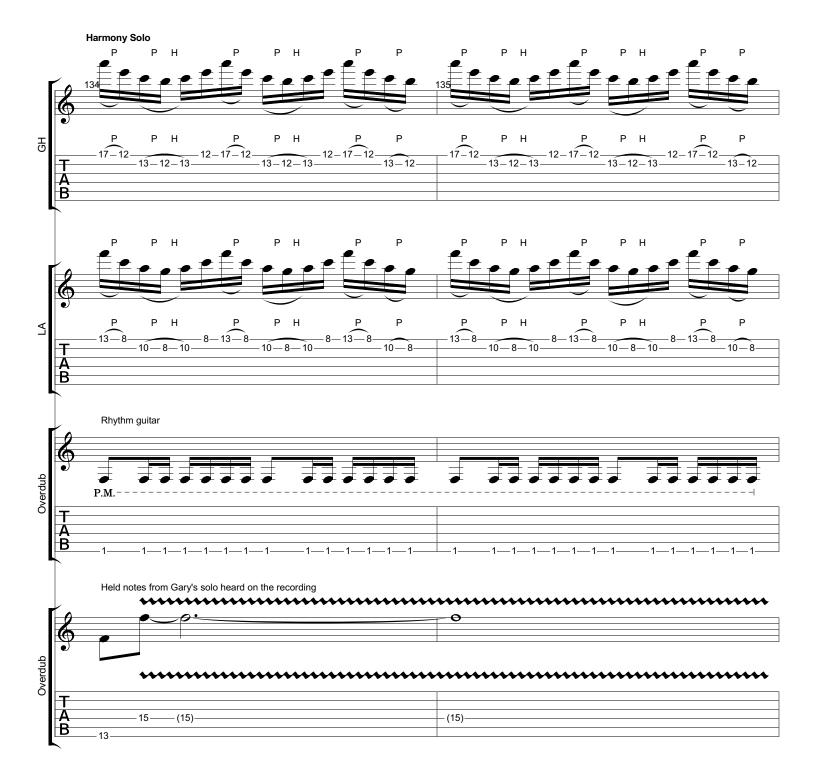


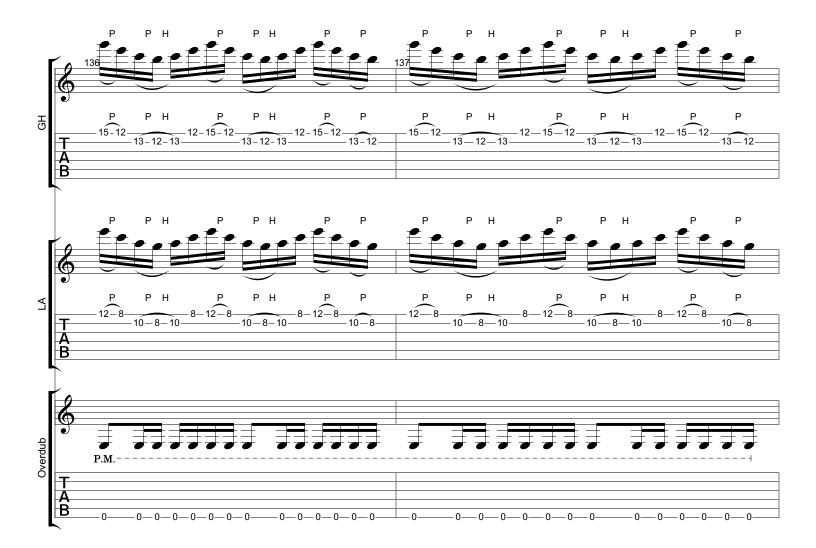


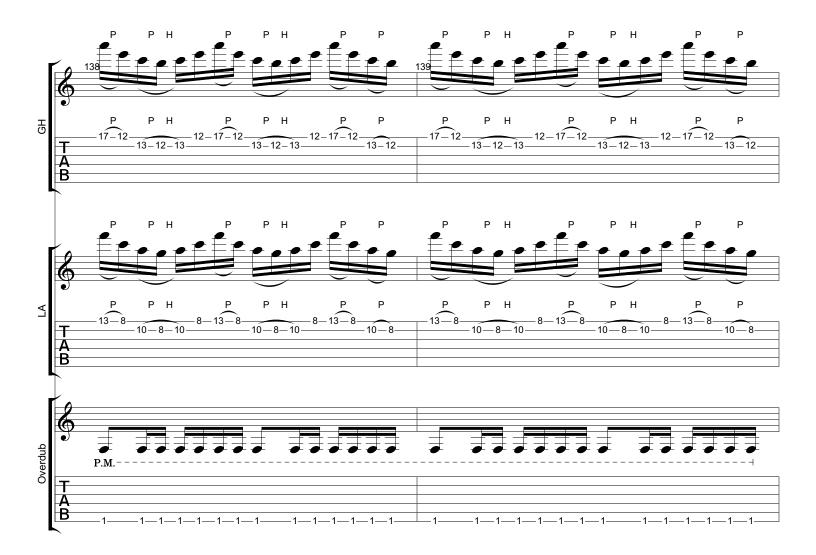


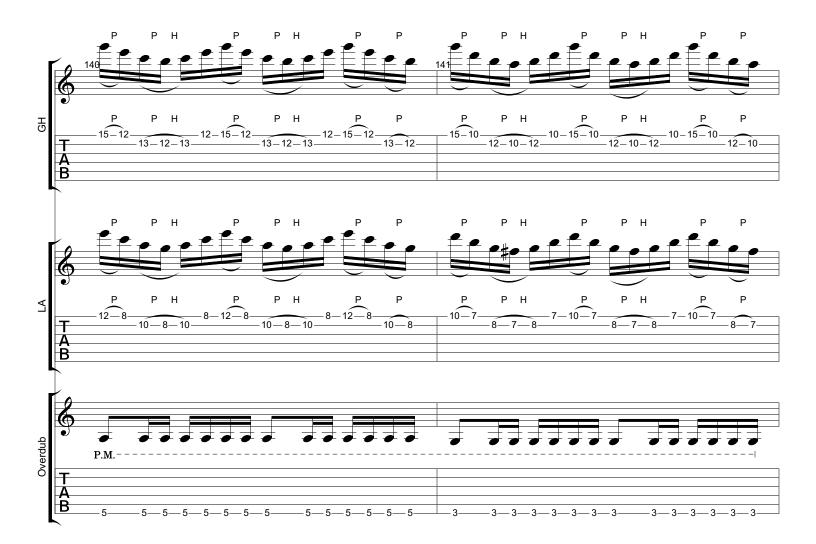


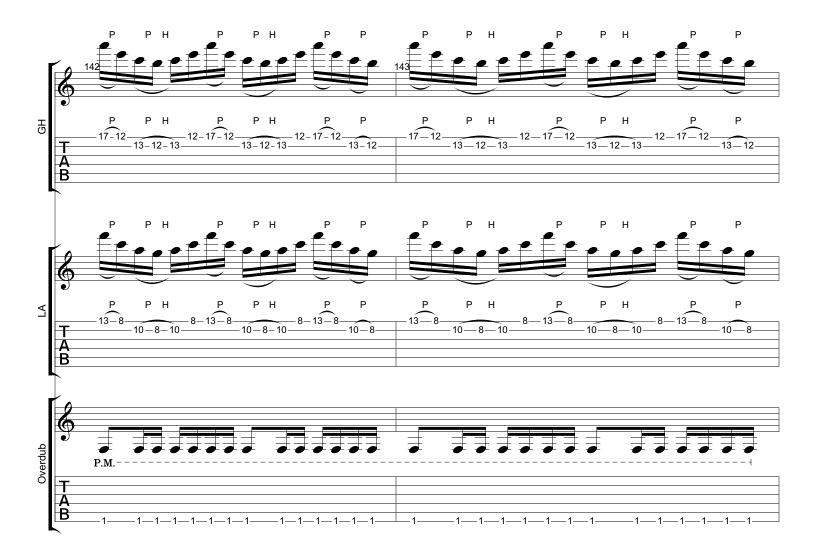


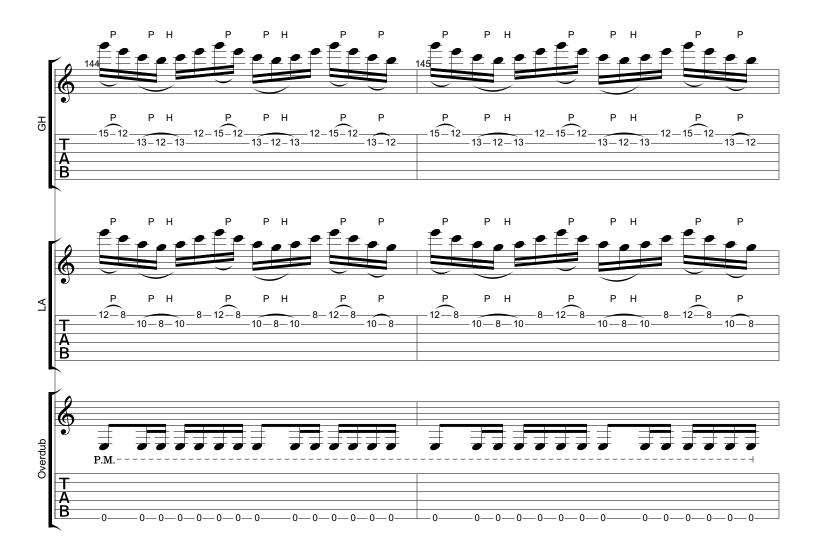


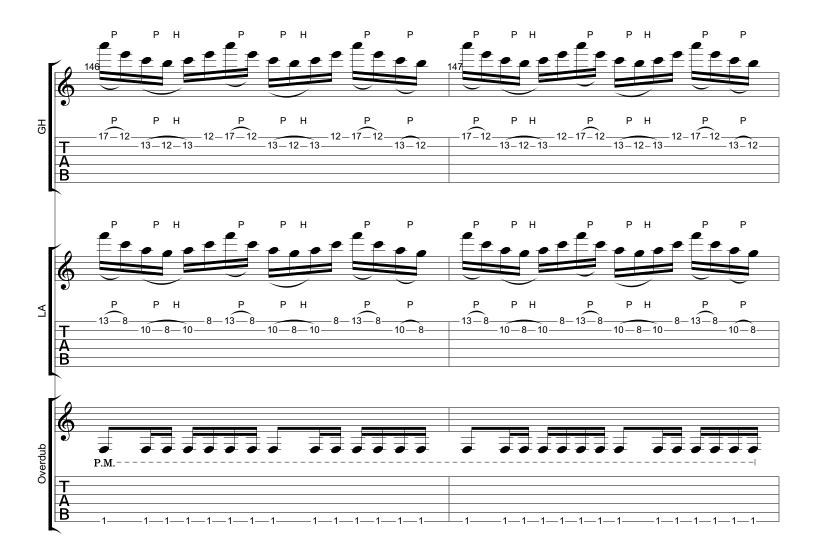


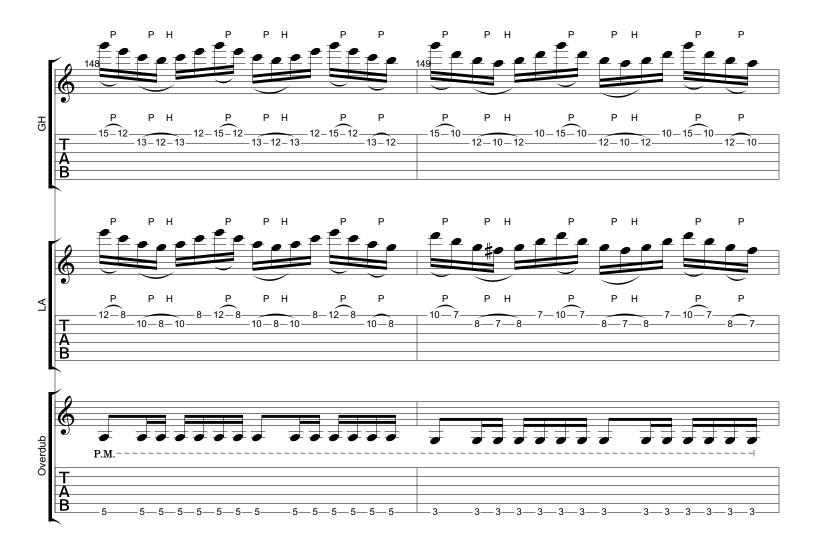


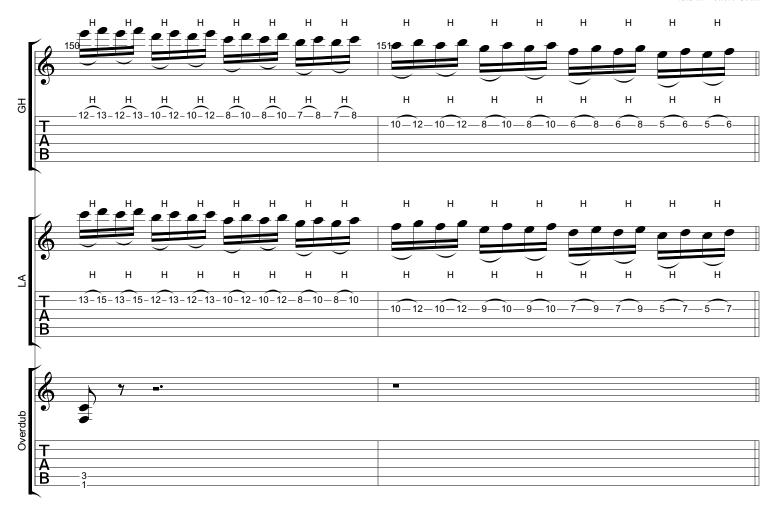


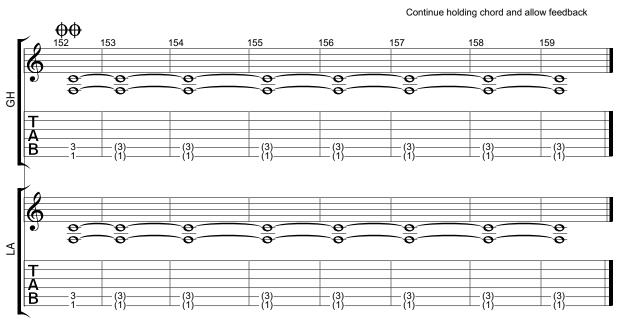












## The Ballad Of Leonard And Charles

Lecherous inhuman monsters
Piteous crimes carried out
Patriarchs to the lunatic fringe
They venerate what has been done
They turned a small town in northern
California
Into the haunt of the damned
Devoid of all comprehension
The most vicious hateful part of man

Dragging their victims into lunacy And putting it all on film Wretched dregs of society Killers of children Rapists of women Sado-sexual violence

Immoral killing with indifference
Aroused as your victims cry
Unjust pain they love to inflict
Breaking their souls, then their minds
Malevolent and rancid perversions
The outcome is always death
Bodies thrown down into a hole
Maggots consuming the flesh

Dragging their victims into lunacy And putting it all on film Wretched dregs of society Killers of children Rapists of women Sado-sexual violence

Fear

A macabre madness
Fiendish carnage with rabid butchery
Pain
Sadistically tortured
Rejoicing in their victims slavery
Rape
Forced violations
Malicious desecration of the thrall
Slave
Depraved exploitation
A sickening anguish for them all
Sado-sexual violence

Sick Twisted rituals

Vile defiling of the enslaved

Lie

Decimate aspirations abused At the hands of the deranged

Kil

And slaughter the damned

With gruesome and heinous suffering

Death

Merciless killing

With despicable and cruel agony

Sado-sexual violence

Excoriate the legal system
Exposing all of its flaws
One kills himself with cyanide
The other makes a mockery of the law
The act of killing eroticized
Dismissive to call you insane
Committed horrific and brutal crimes
Then laughing with total disdain

Dragging their victims into lunacy And putting it all on film Wretched dregs of society Killers of children Rapists of women Sado-sexual violence

## **Blacklist**

## Exodus Tempo Of The Damned

Words & Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Tune down 1 step Tune down 1 step 4 = C 5 = G 6 = D 1 = D 2 = A 3 = F ① = D ② = A ③ = F 4 = C 5 = G 6 = D Moderate Intro Gary Holt Н 5-8 Rick Hunolt 0 sl.1. GH GH Н Н Н sl.

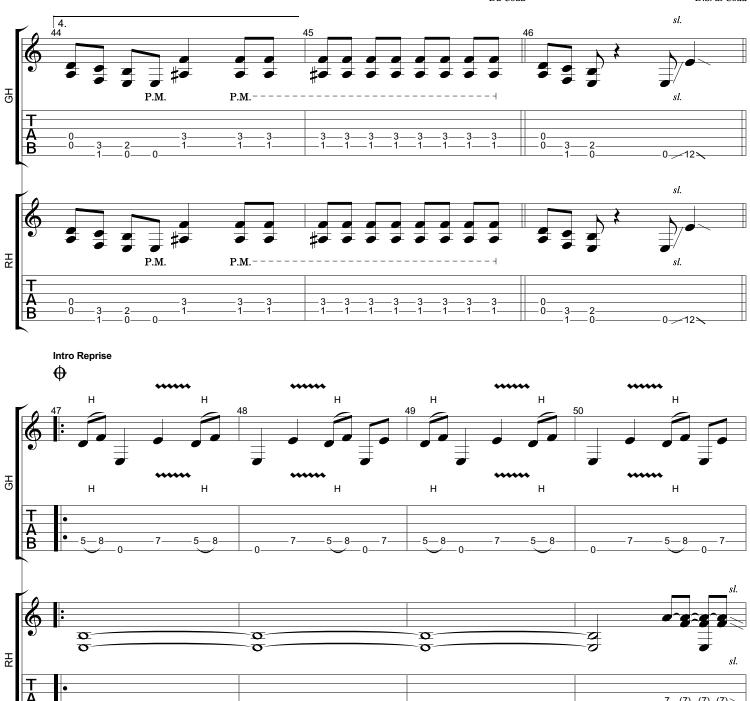
Gary Holt

Rick Hunolt





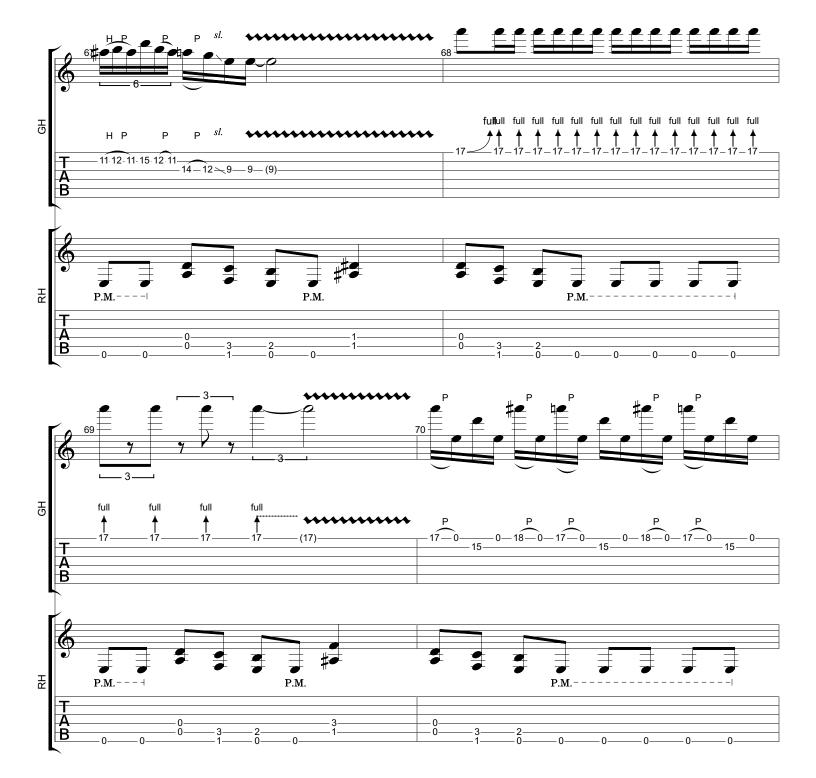


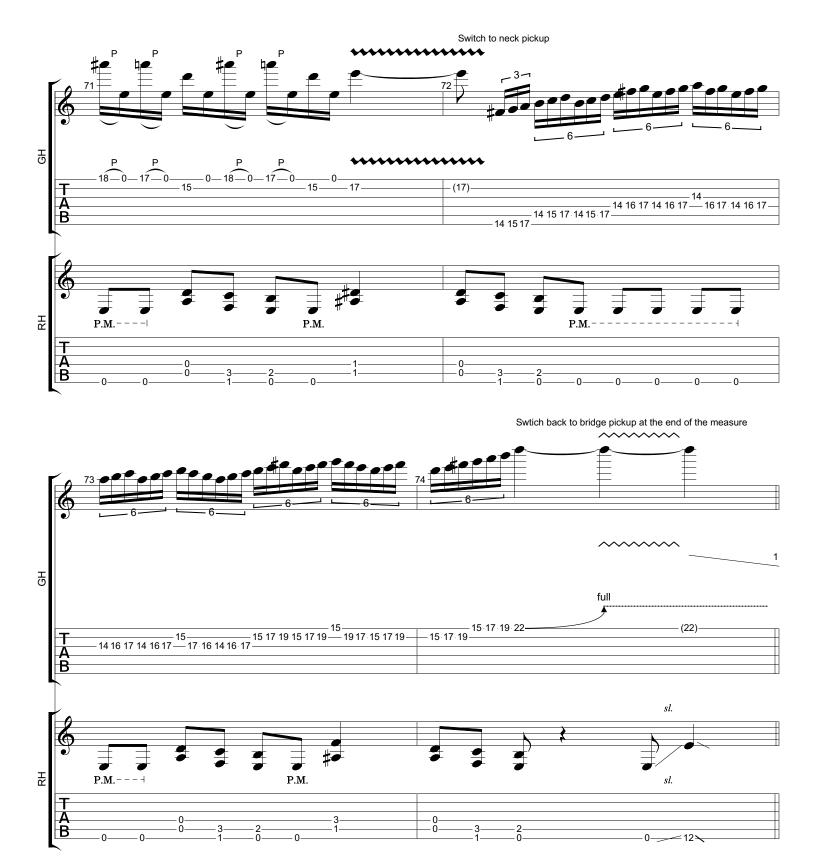


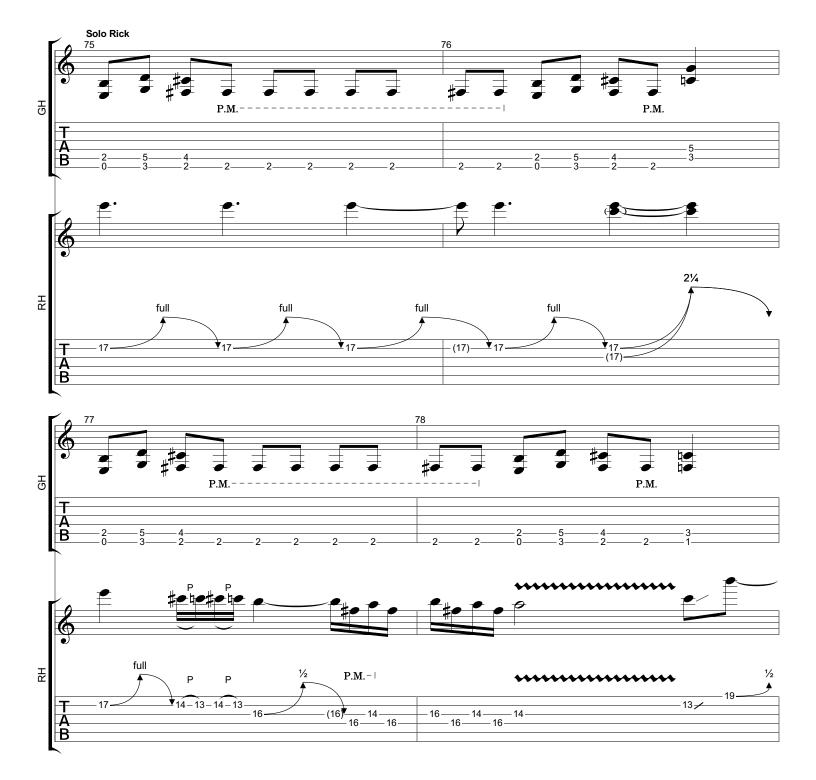


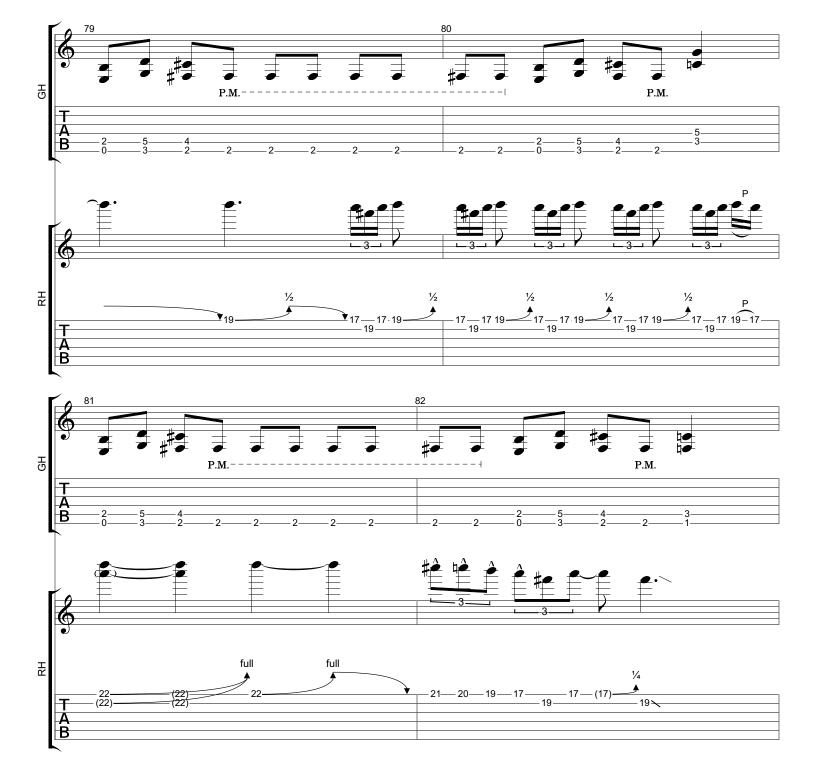


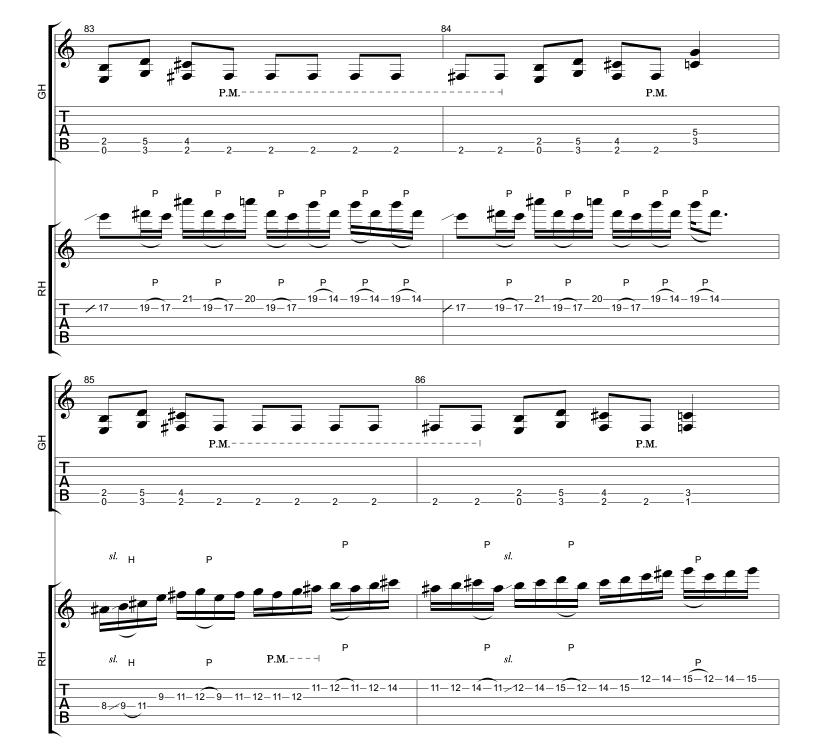






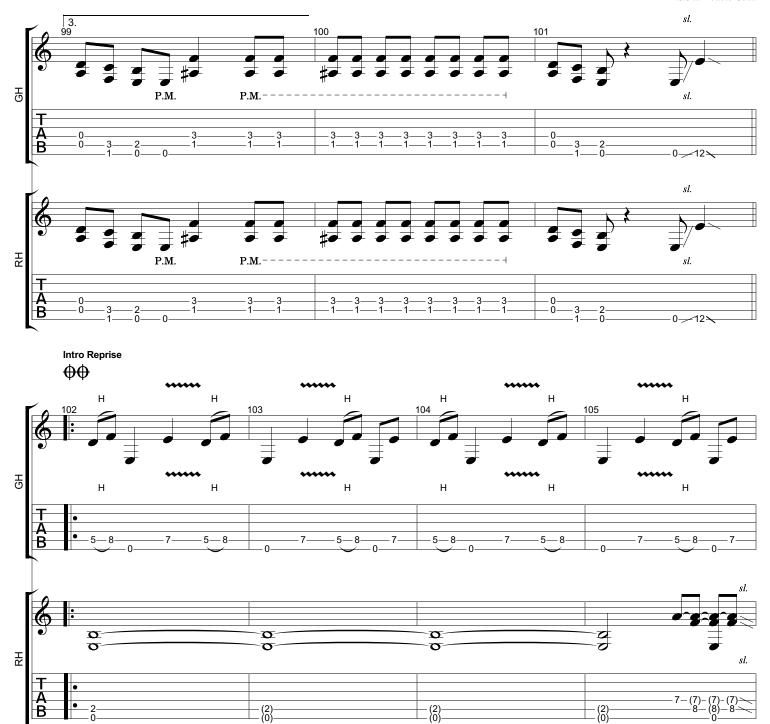




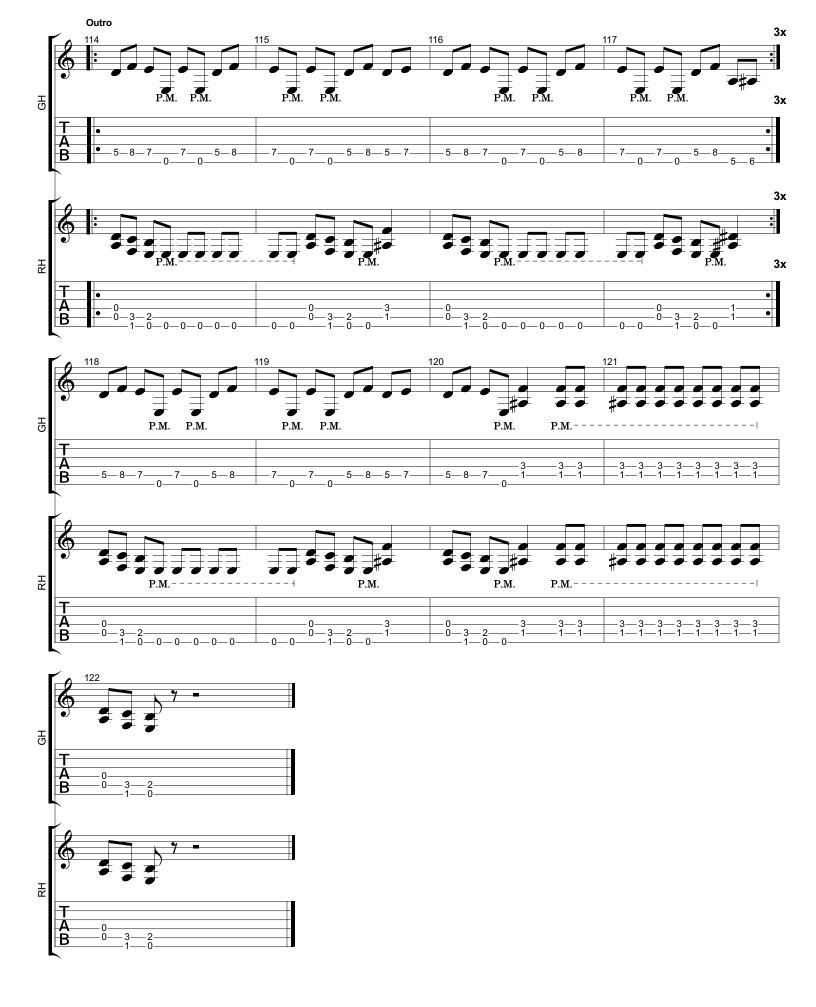












It is no mystery
What you get is what you see
You betrayed my loyalty
You've gone and done me wrong
Now I do you harm
My revenge is guaranteed
You stabbed me in the back
Spit right in my eye
Dragging me into the fray

Take you out, right you off, There's never enough Ways to throw you away

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist
You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

You tried to beat me
Thought you could defeat me
But how you we ever wrong
I rise to the occasion
Character assassination
To put you down where you belong
You've got a lot to say
When I'm so far away
Now you've got a problem with me

Take you out, write you off, When I've had enough Of your verbal debris

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist

You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

For all the shit you talk
You've never walked the walk
All you do is run and hide
Slander me, slag me
You'd better body bag me
I'm not a man you should deride
I've heard everything
All your mudslinging
You better run as fast as you can

Take you out, write you off.

Are you brave enough

To stand up and fight like a man?

You'd better start runnin'
'Cause you know that I'm comin'
Cocked and loaded and I never miss
I'm onto your game
And I'm layin' the blame
And I'm addin' your name to my blacklist
You should've thought twice
'Cause your playin' with your life
You must have some sort of death wish
I haven't any doubt
That your time has run out
'Cause I've added your name
To my blacklist

I've added your name To my blacklist

I've added your name On my blacklist

I've added your name To my blacklist

## **Blood In Blood Out**

## Exodus Blood In Blood Out

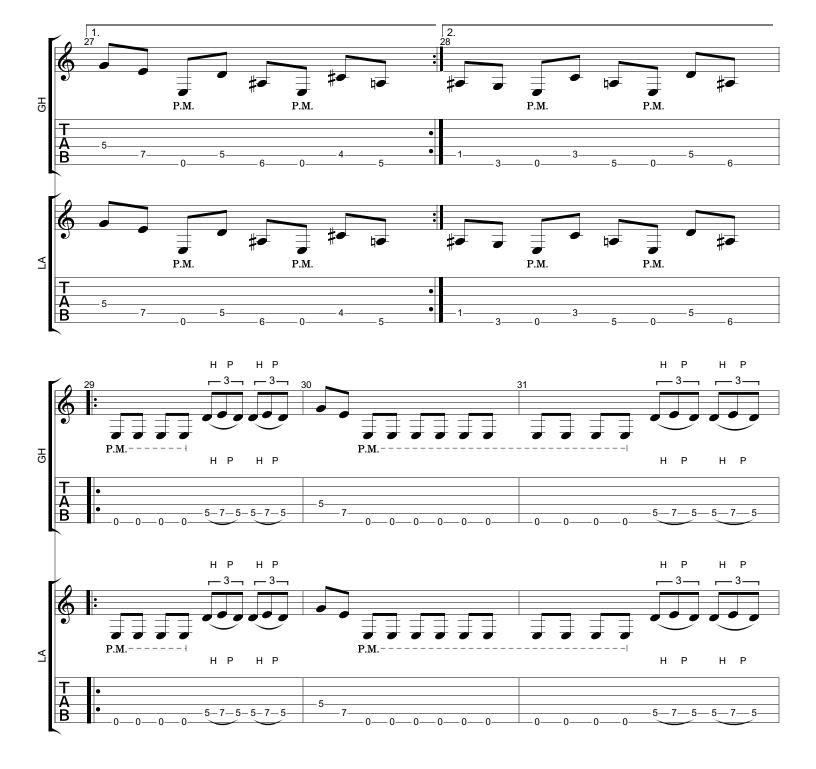
Words & Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum





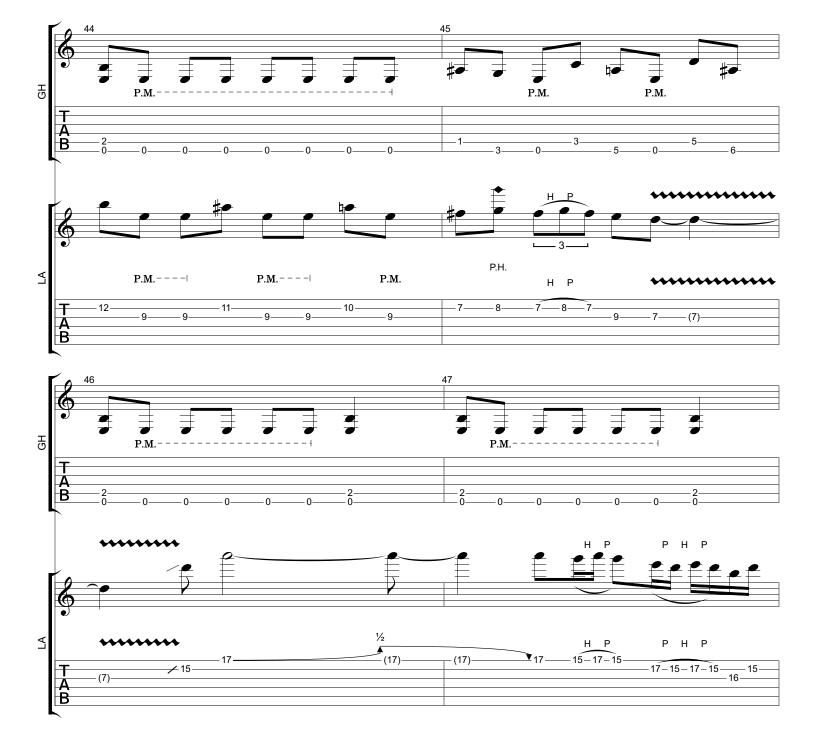


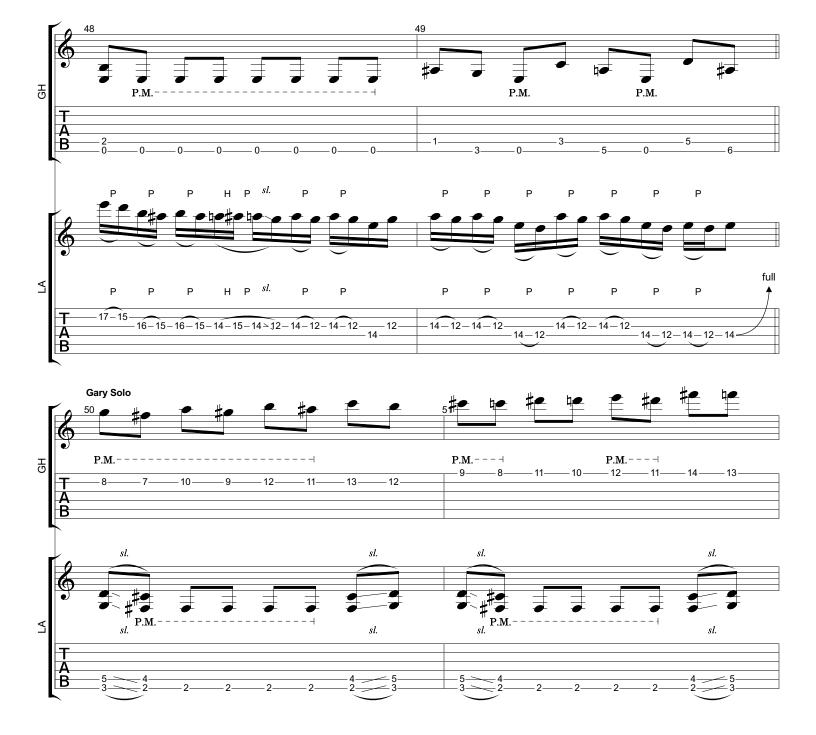


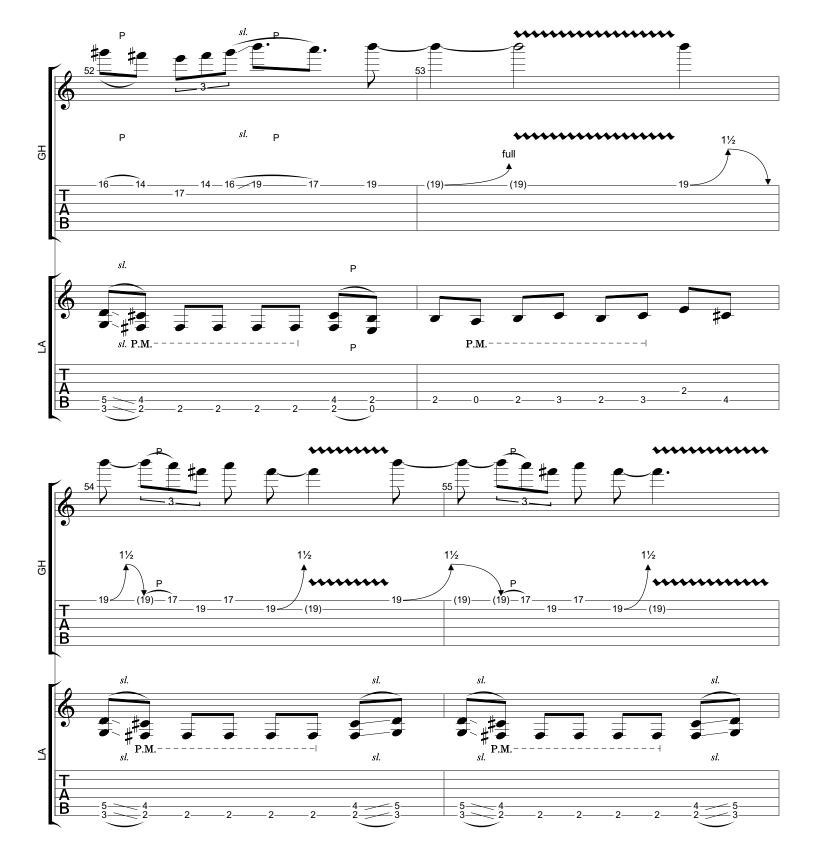


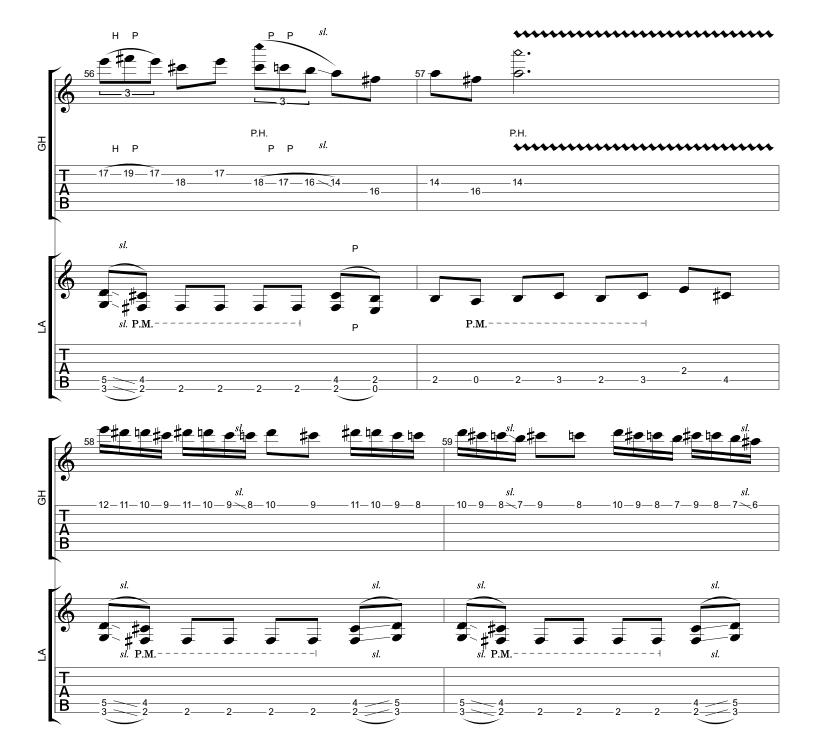




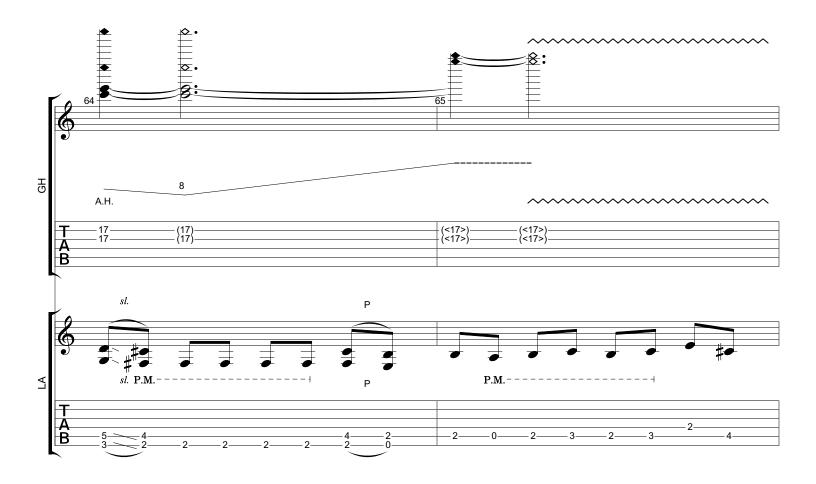


















We're throwing down the gauntlet

Chomping at the bit About to lay down the law

Show you all the way Bare witness to genesis

Of the violence

The way it was back in the day We've been here from the start

With a one track mind We kept the hate alive Always had the power Now is zero hour

Tonight we're gonna fight like it's 1985

Blood in, blood out All I'm telling you is do Anything you wanna do Blood in, blood out This is a fucking dynasty Of trash notoriety Dive in or bow out If you have the pedigree Welcome to the family All in or all out Half way, no way Give it all you've got! We wrote the book So you better know the plot New breed, old creed Let's see what you brought This shit has turned into a rout Blood in, blood out

Stand tall
Show you've got the backbone
Welcome all
Who never took more than gave
Punish all deceptions
No exceptions
Fortune always favors the brave
Bring your anger
Bring the mayhem
Anything you do is allowed
You're the kings of pit insanity
Tonight we're gonna rage
And make Paul Baloff proud

Blood in, blood out All I'm telling you is do Anything you wanna do Blood in, blood out
This is a fucking dynasty
Of trash notoriety
Dive in or bow out
If you have the pedigree
Welcome to the family
All in or all out
Half way, no way
Give it all you've got!
We wrote the book
So you better know the plot
New breed, old creed
Let's see what you brought
This shit has turned into a rout
Blood in, blood out

We're bringing down the thunder
Bottling the lightning
Battering the weak
Burning down the place
Our one stance
Zero tolerance
Time to cut to the chase
We expect nothing less
Than a full scale riot
Give everything that you've got
Put an end to the peace and quiet
Let's start the pit that time forgot

Blood in, blood out All I'm telling you is do Anything you wanna do Blood in, blood out This is a fucking dynasty Of trash notoriety Dive in or bow out If you have the pedigree Welcome to the family All in or all out Half way, no way Give it all you've got! We wrote the book So you better know the plot New breed, old creed Let's see what you brought This shit has turned into a rout Blood in, blood out

## **Bonded By Blood**

## Exodus Bonded By Blood

Words by Gary Holt, Paul Baloff

(4) = D

Rick Hunolt

Standard tuning

Gary Holt

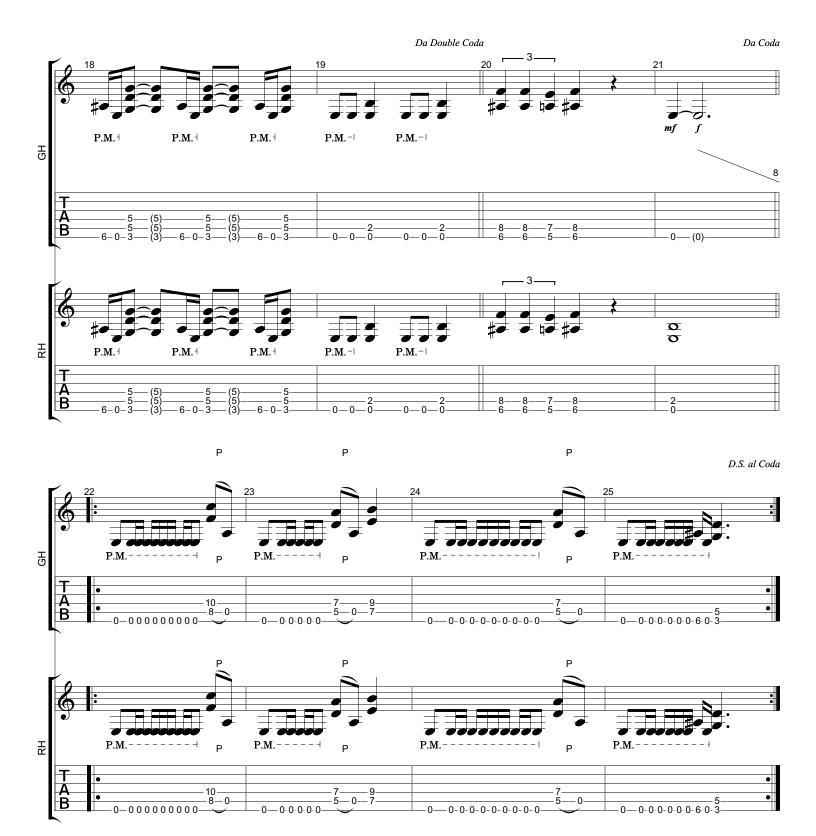
Standard tuning

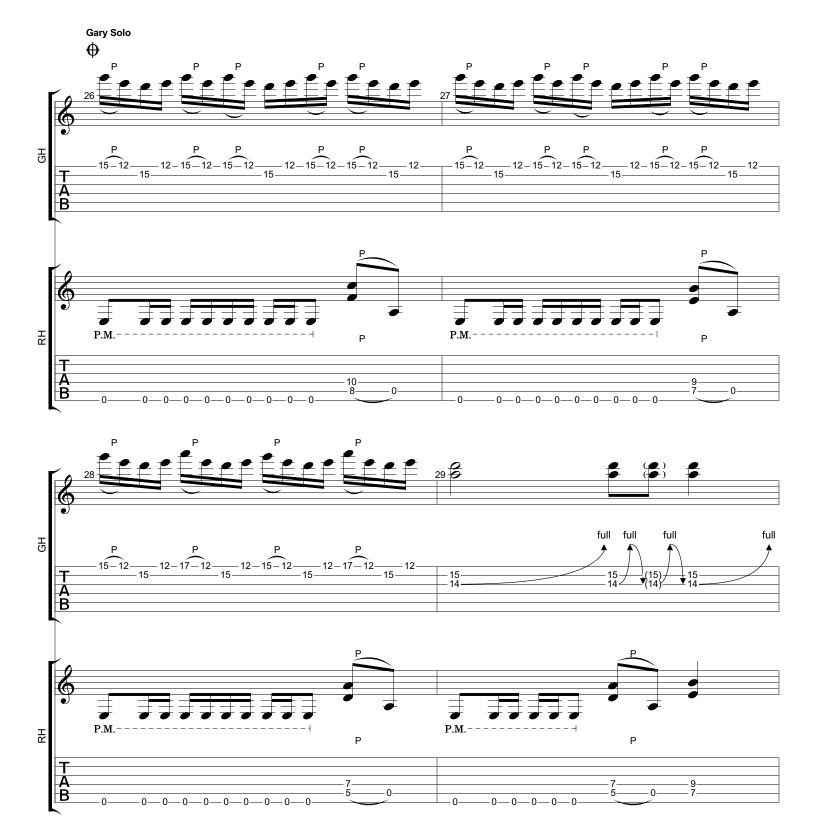
Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

1 = E 2 = B 3 = G ① = E ② = B ③ = G 4 = D 5 = A 6 = E (5) = A 6 = E = 157 Intro Gary Holt **P.M**. ⊣  $\mathbf{P.M.} \dashv$ P.M. Р Rick Hunolt *f* P.M.⊣ **P.M**. ⊣ **P.M**. ⊣ P.M.-Р 1-3. £ 0-0-0-0-0 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 0-0-0-0-0-0-6-0-0-0-0-0-0 0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0

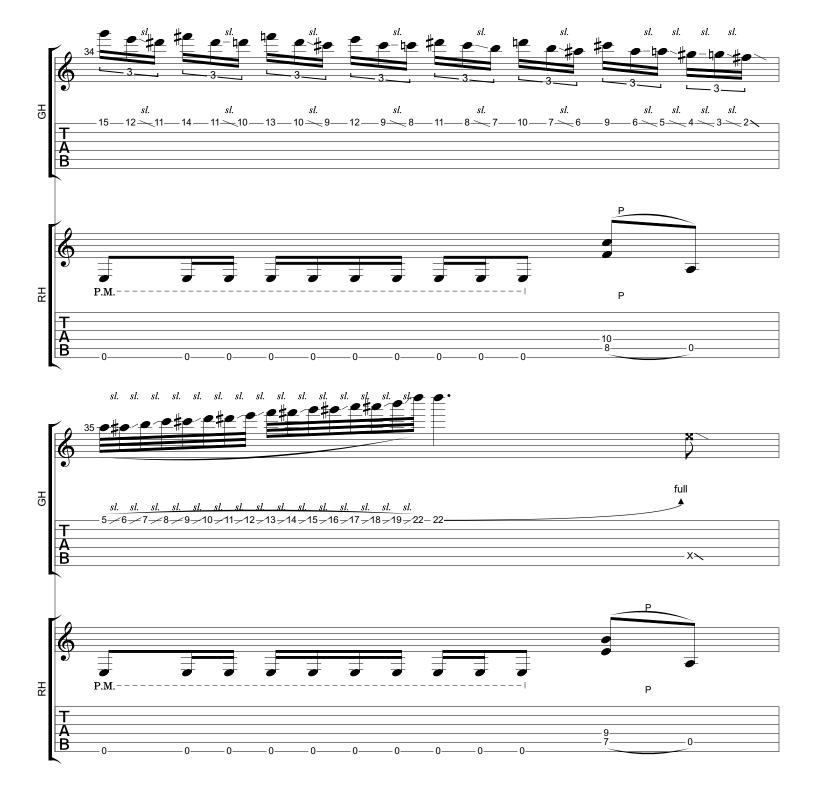






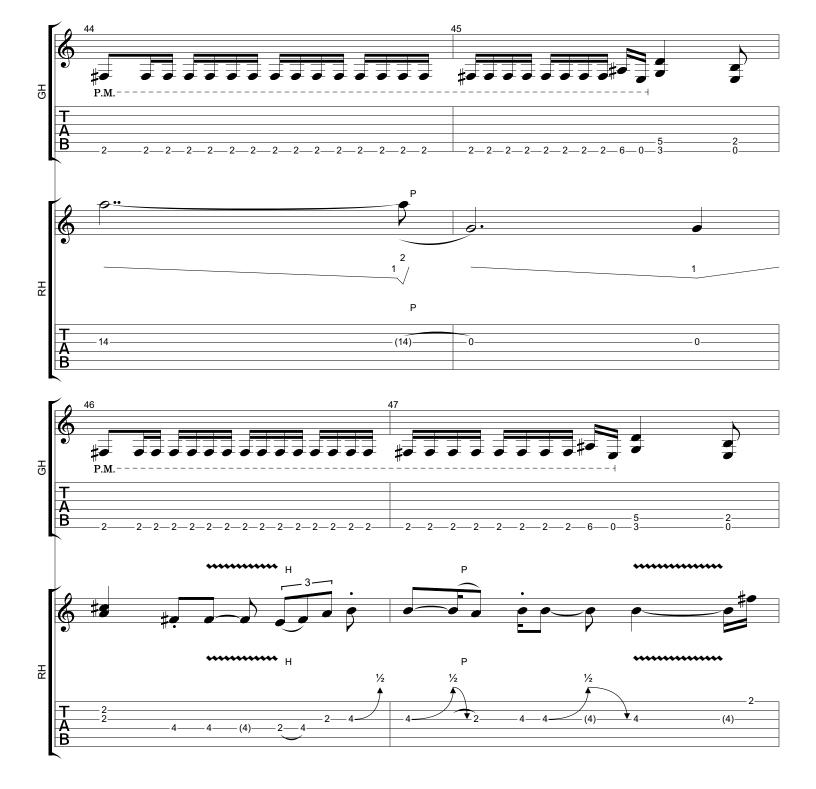


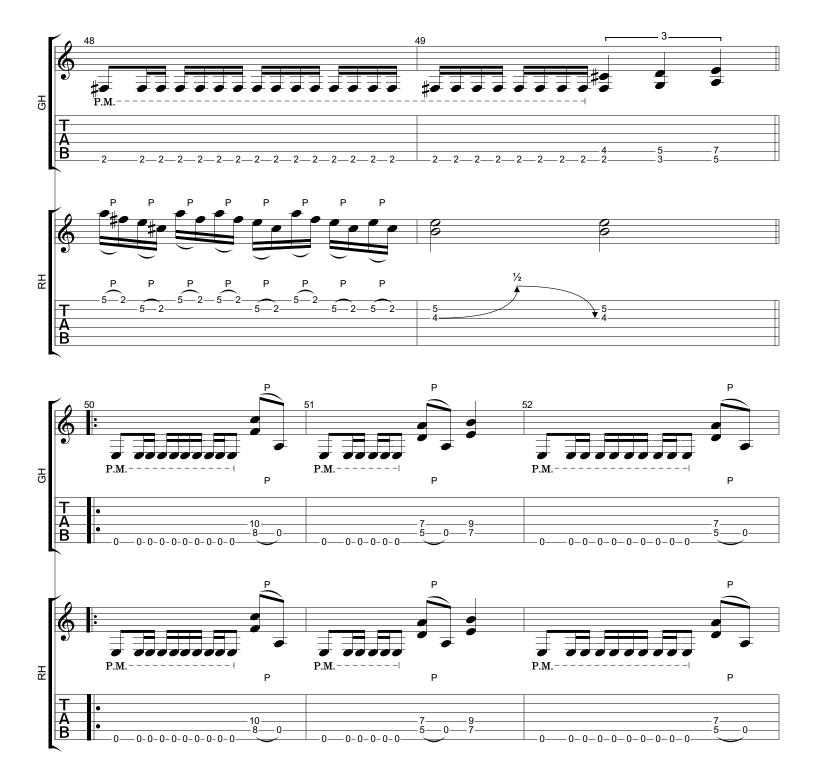


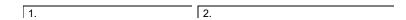


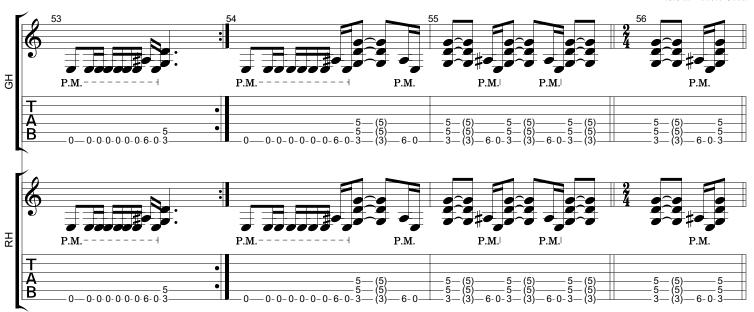


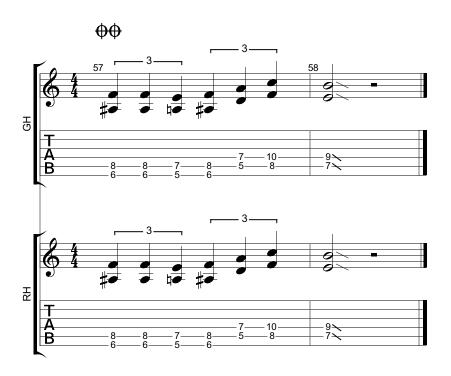












Black magic rites on this black evil night Begin with the slice of the blade Metal and blood come together as one Onlookers they gasp in dismay Taste the sweet blood of one another Sharing without any greed Bang your head as if up from the dead Intense metal is all that you need

Murder in the front row Crowd begins to bang And there's blood upon the stage Bang your head against the stage And metal takes its price Bonded by blood

Metal takes hold, death starts to unfold It sounds like the world's at an end You're in a blood fury, the metal won't stop Onlookers they bang at command Cutting your palm and drinking your blood The power that few others dare You feed the need to go out and kill The same need that your blood brother shares

Murder in the front row Crowd begins to bang And there's blood upon the stage Bang your head against the stage And metal takes its price Bonded by blood

Black magic rites on this black evil night
Begin with the slice of the blade
Metal and blood come together as one
Onlookers they gasp in dismay
Taste the sweet blood of one another
Sharing without any greed
Bang your head as if up from the dead
Intense metal is all that you need

Murder in the front row Crowd begins to bang And there's blood upon the stage Bang your head against the stage And metal takes its price Bonded by blood

## Children Of A Worthless God

## Exodus

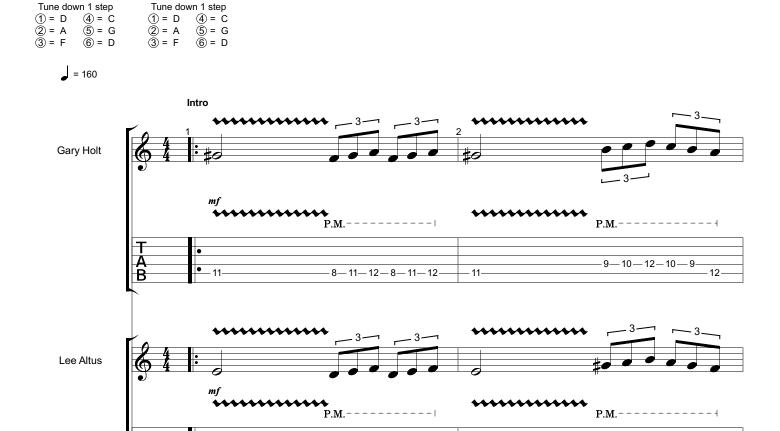
The Atrocity Exhibition: Exhibit A

## Words by Rob Dukes

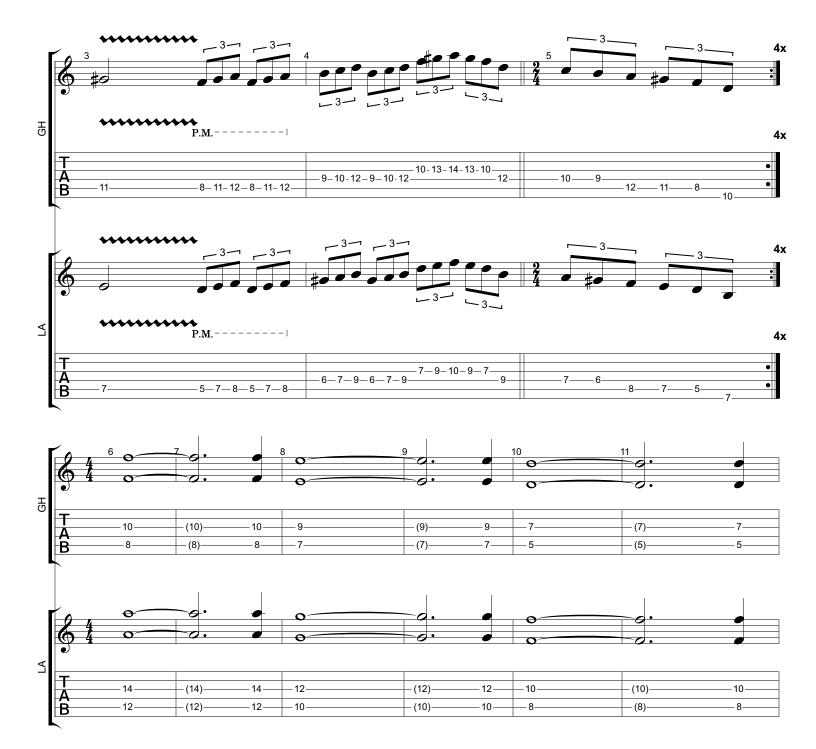
Gary Holt

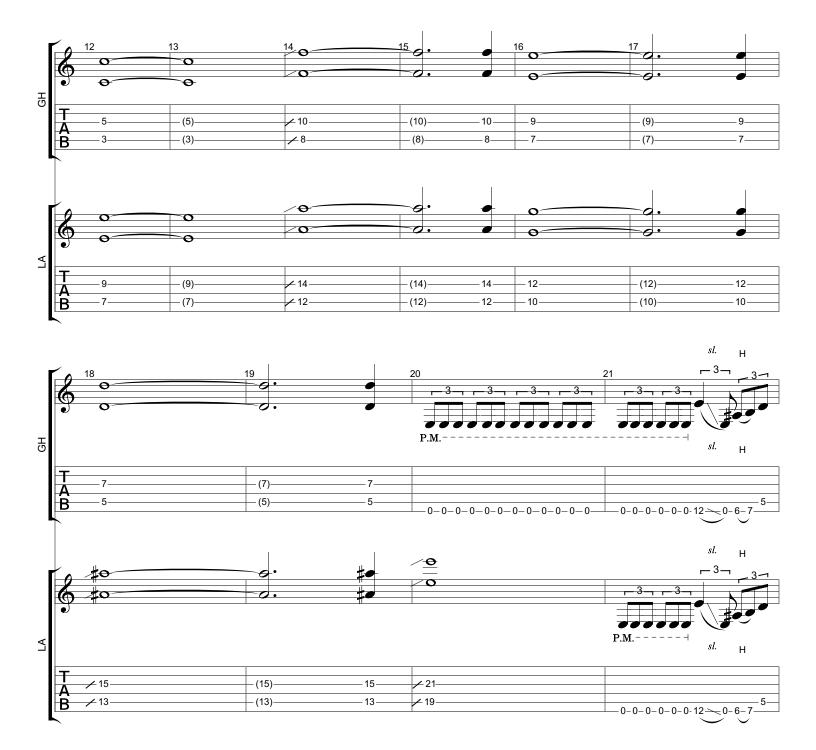
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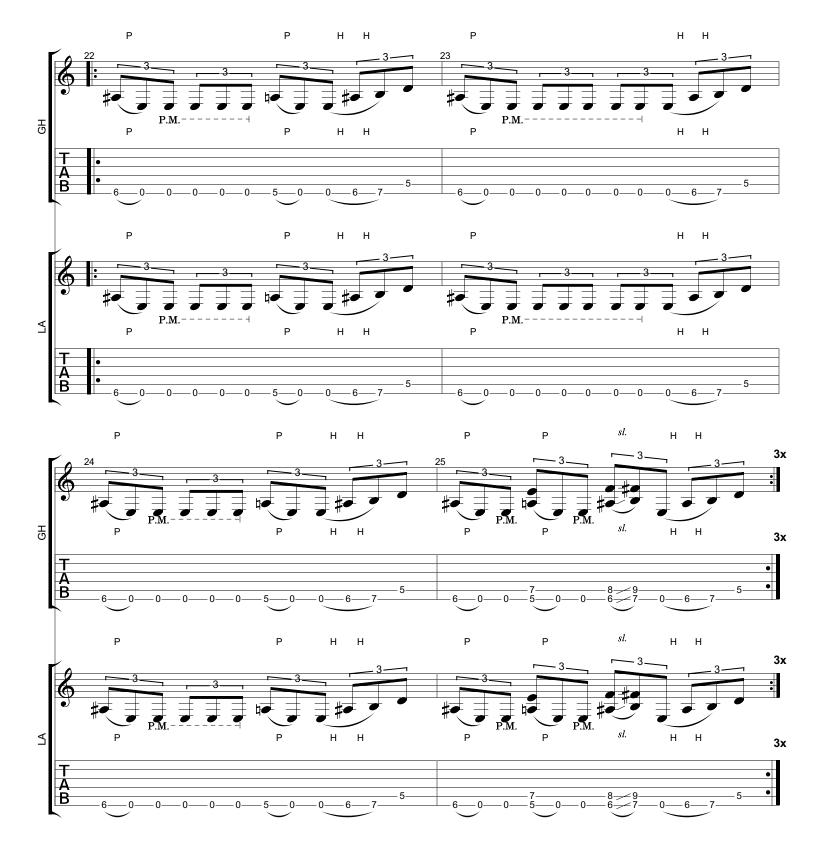
Music by Lee Altus, Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum



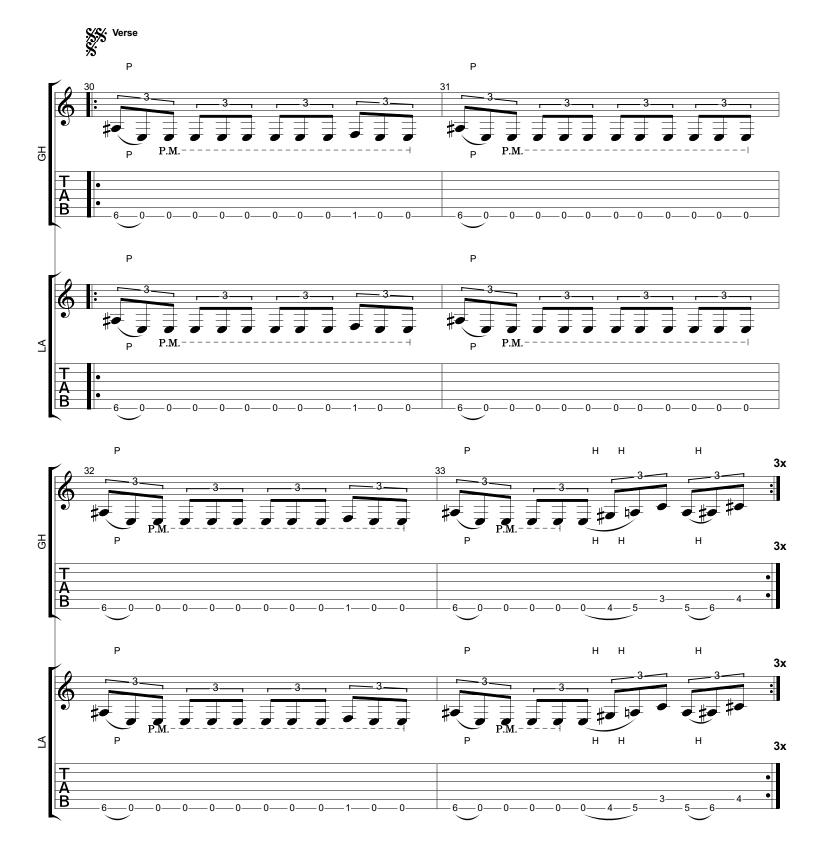
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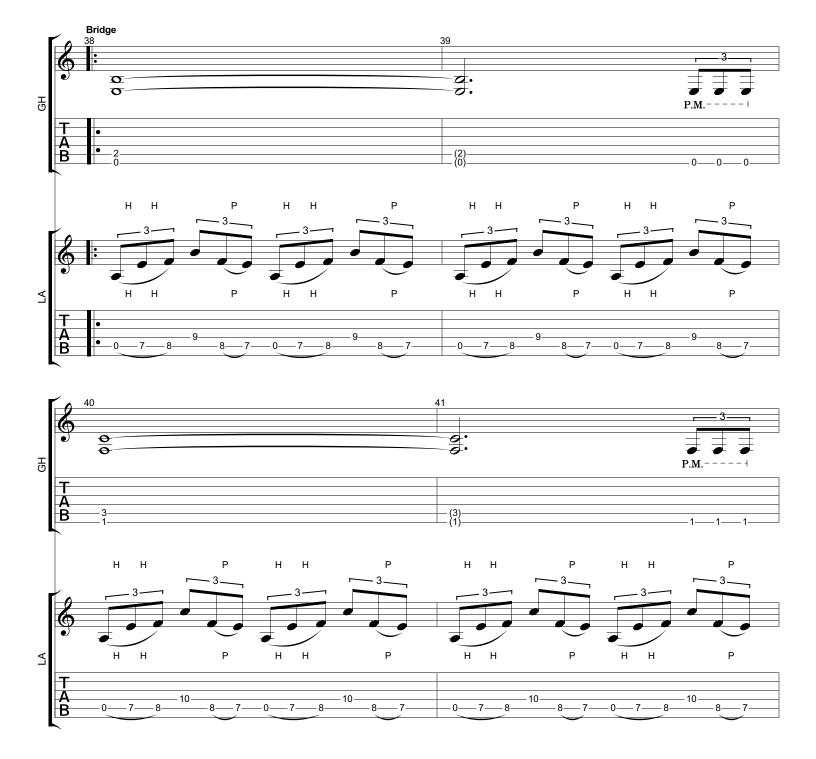






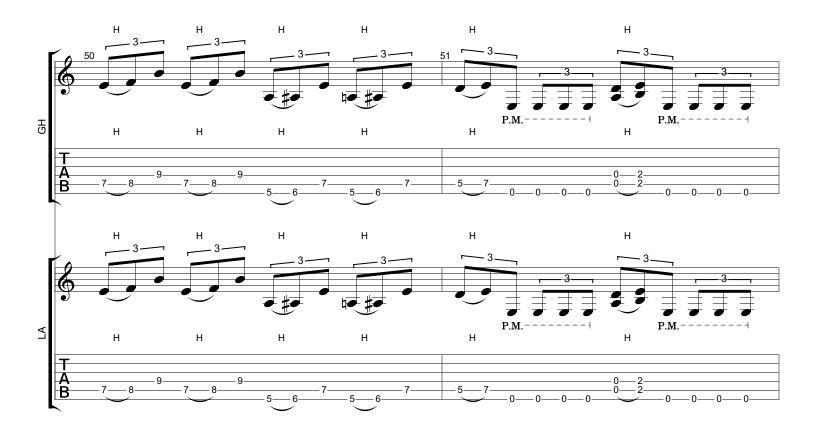




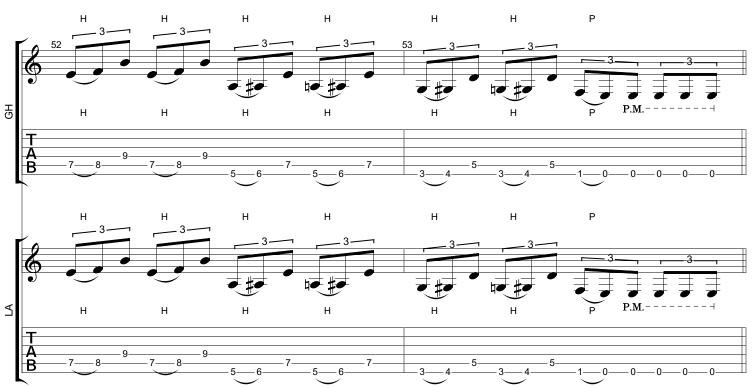
















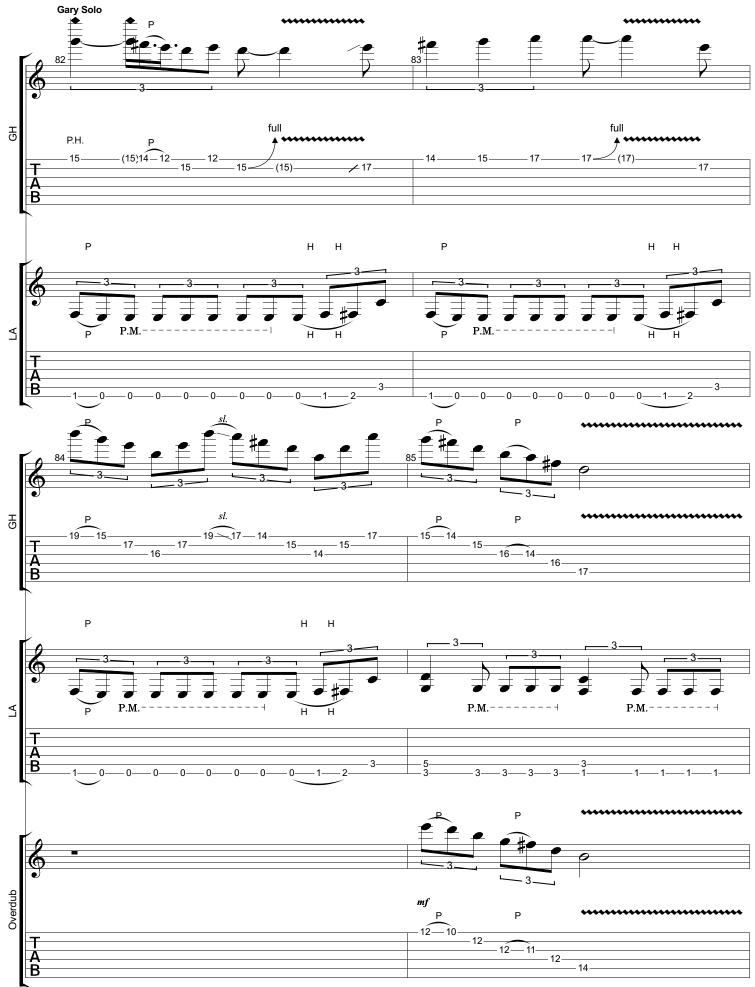






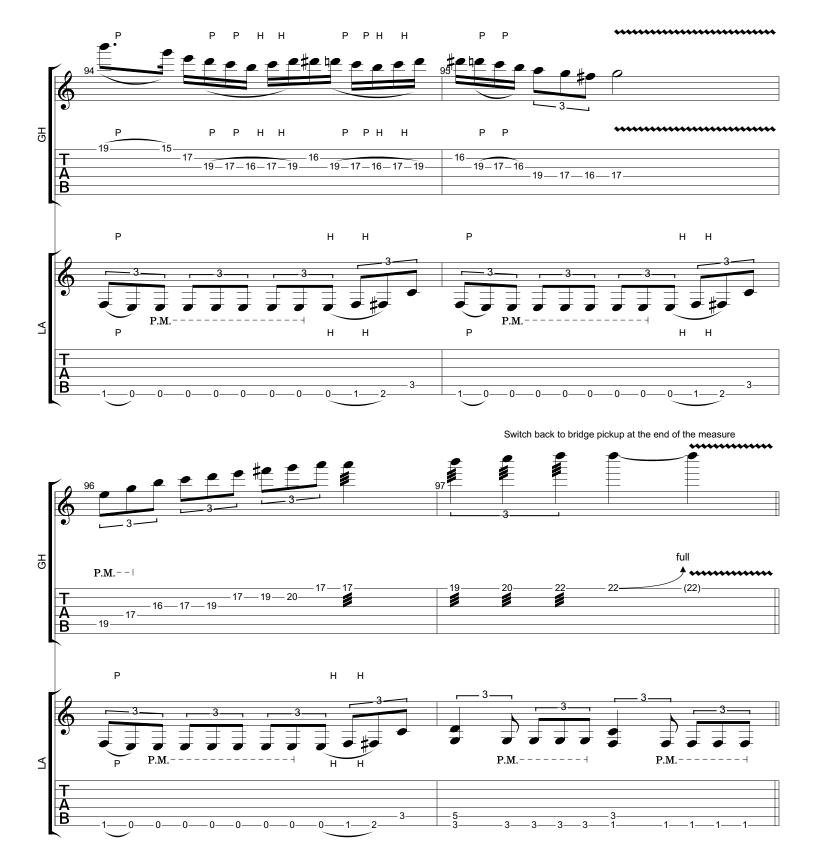


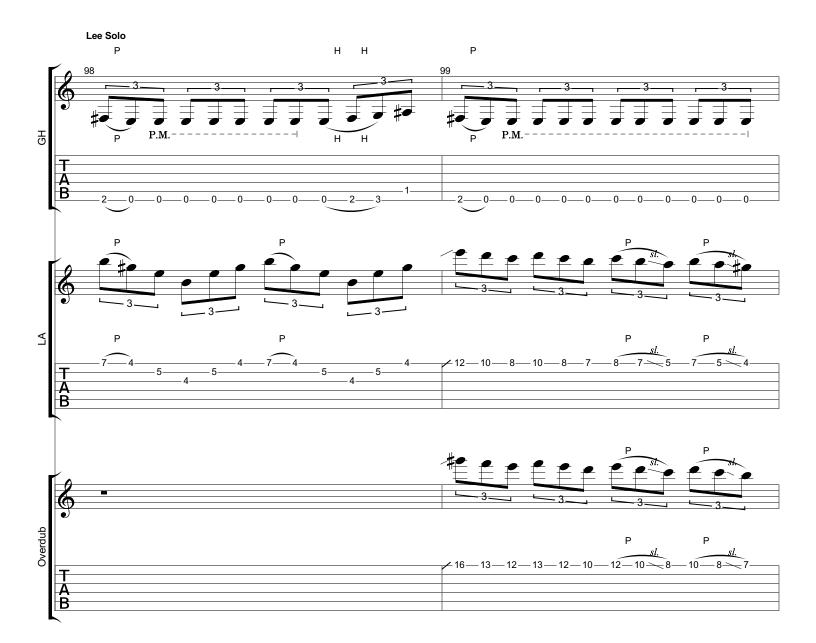


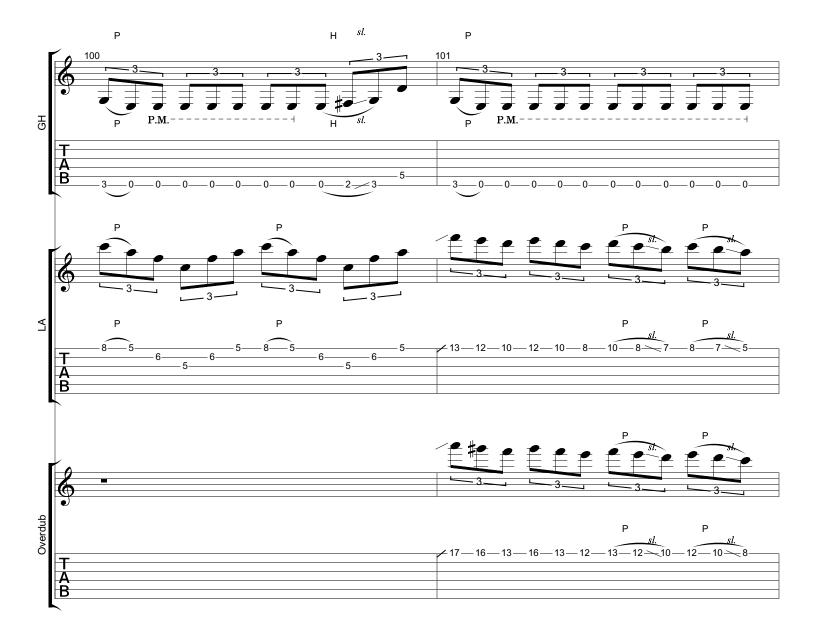


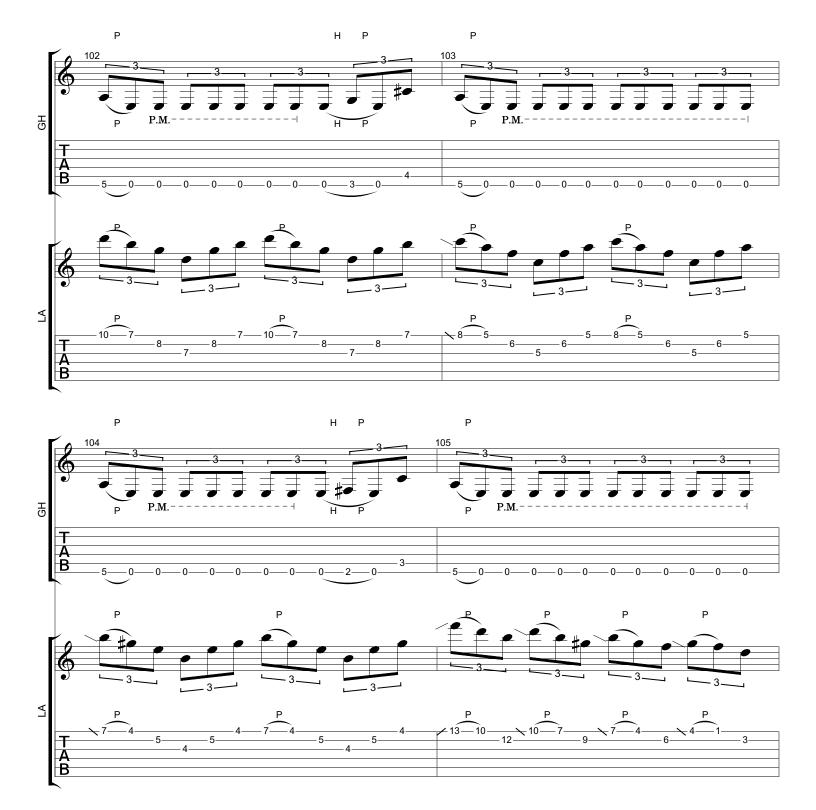


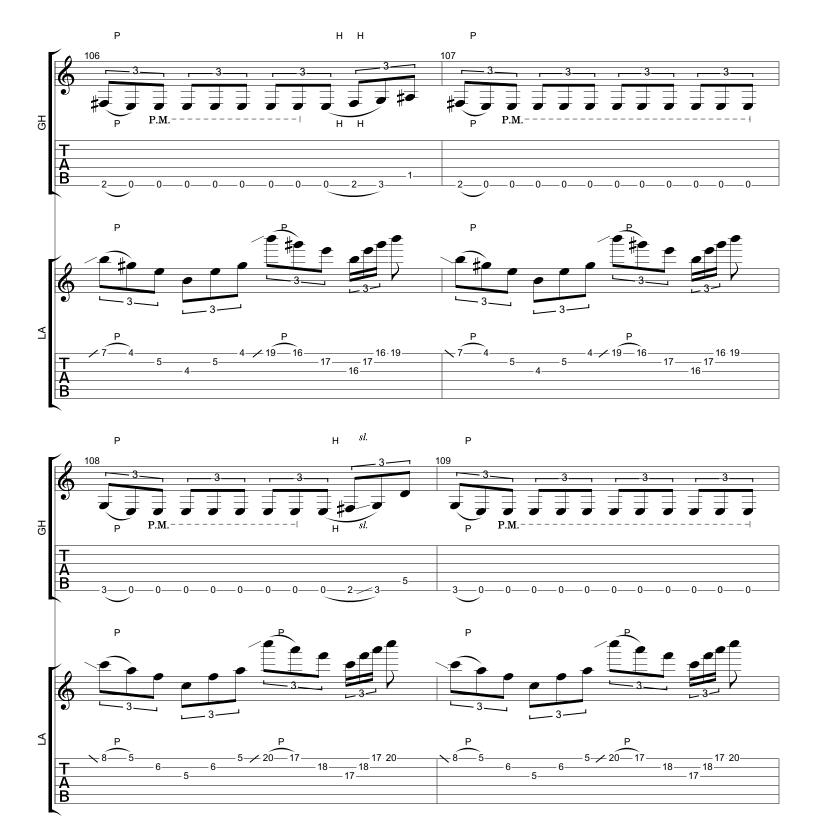


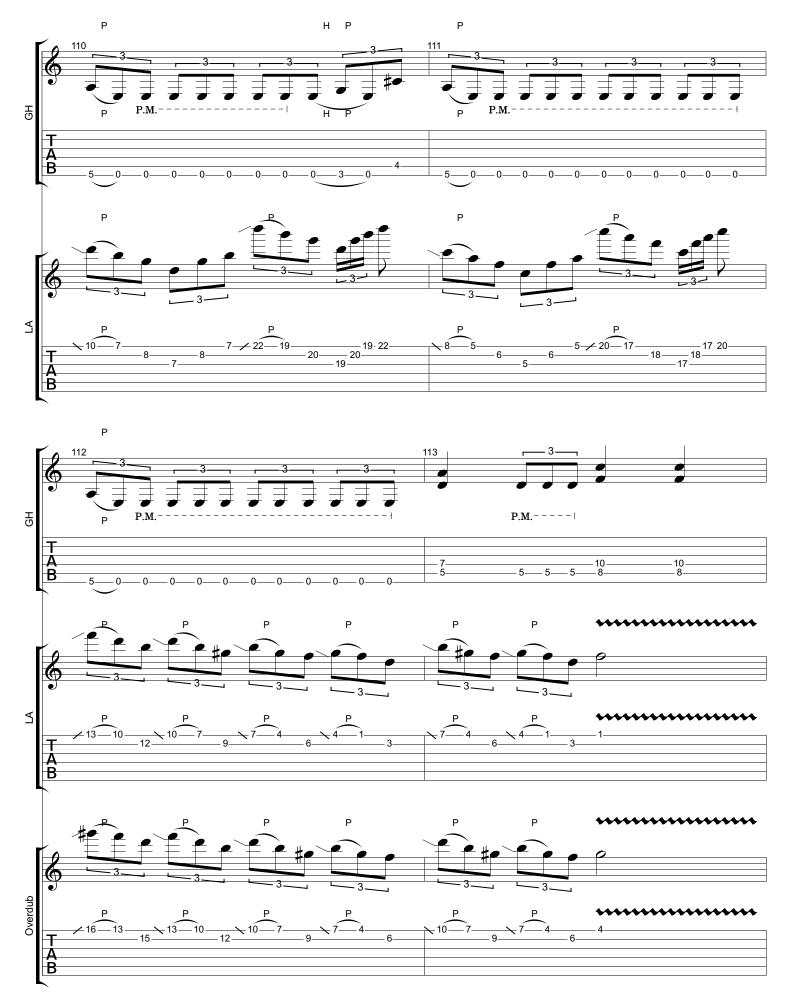


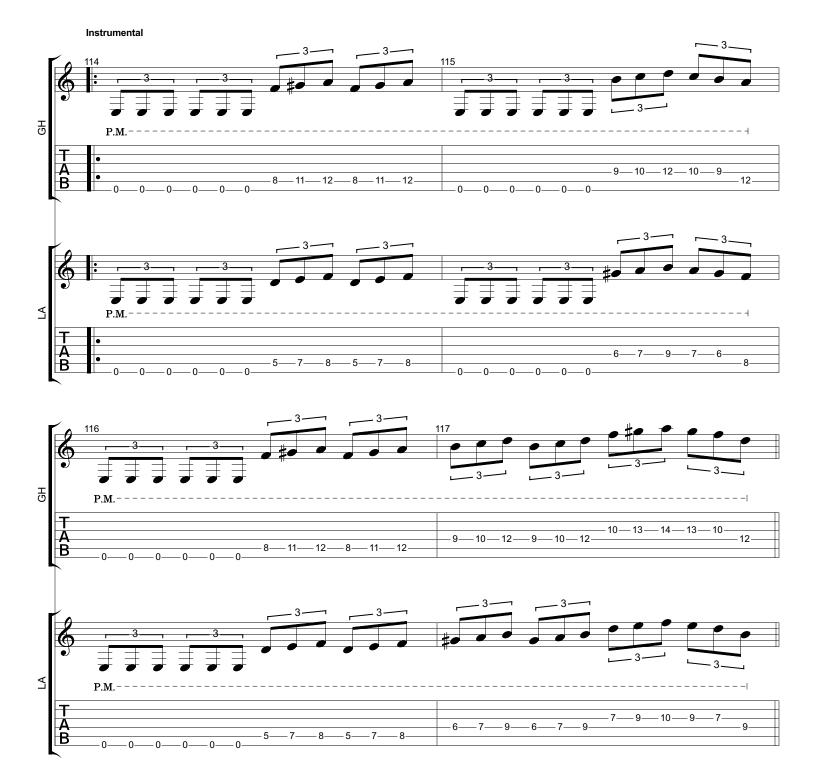


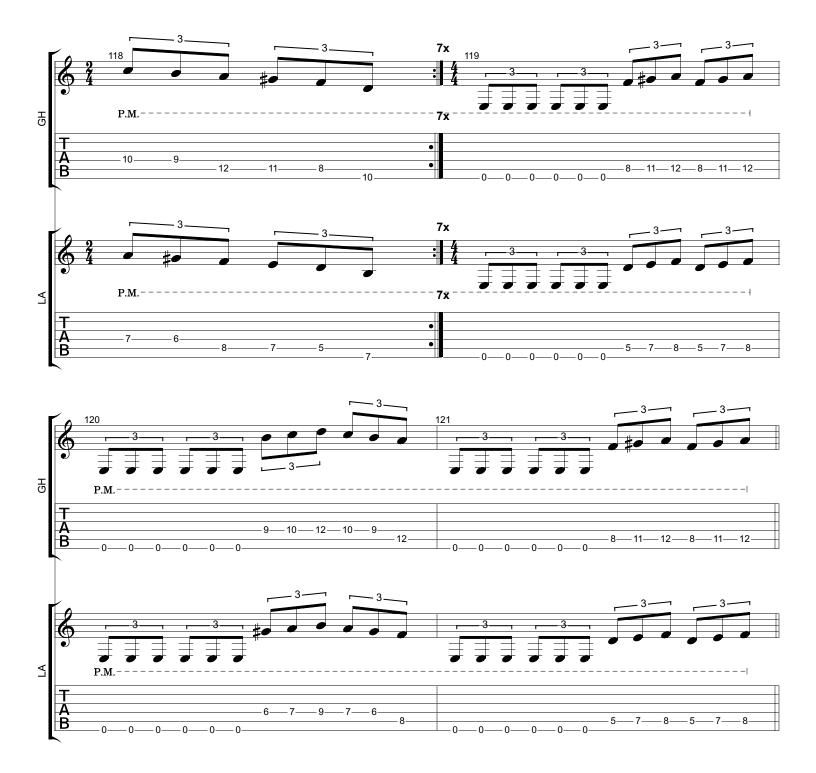


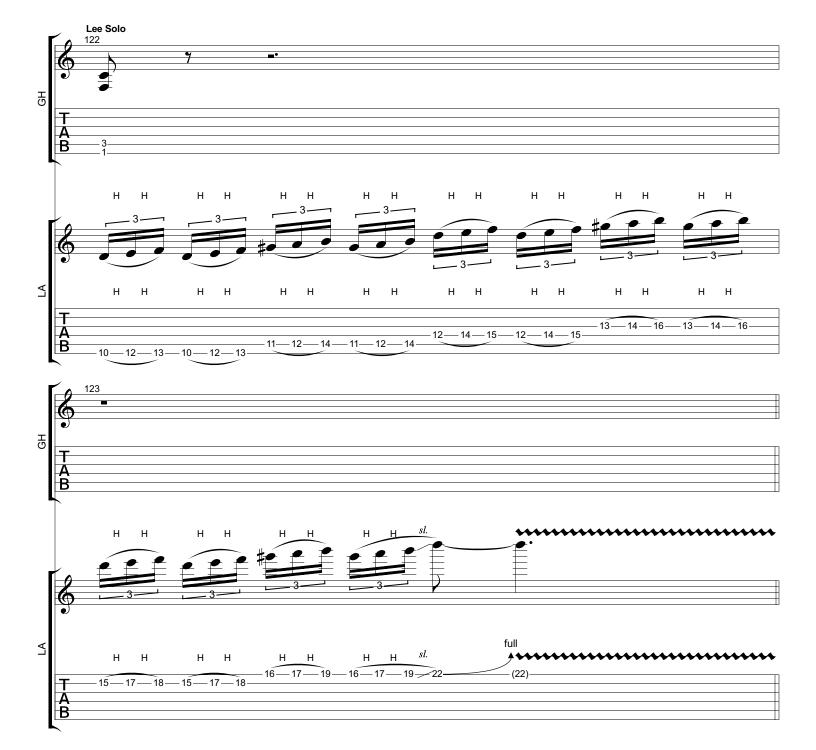


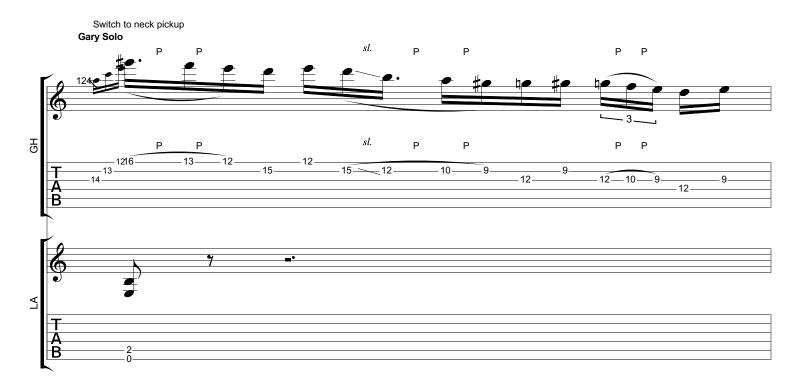






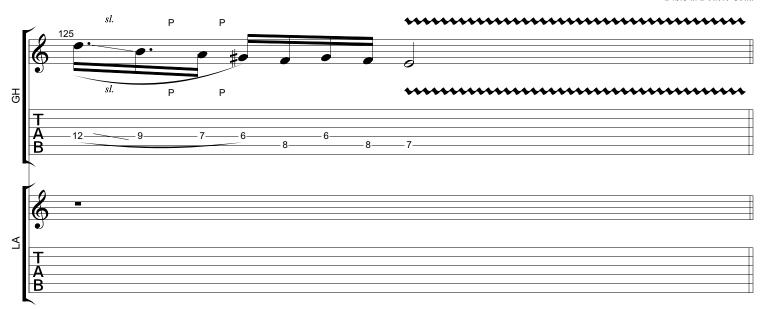






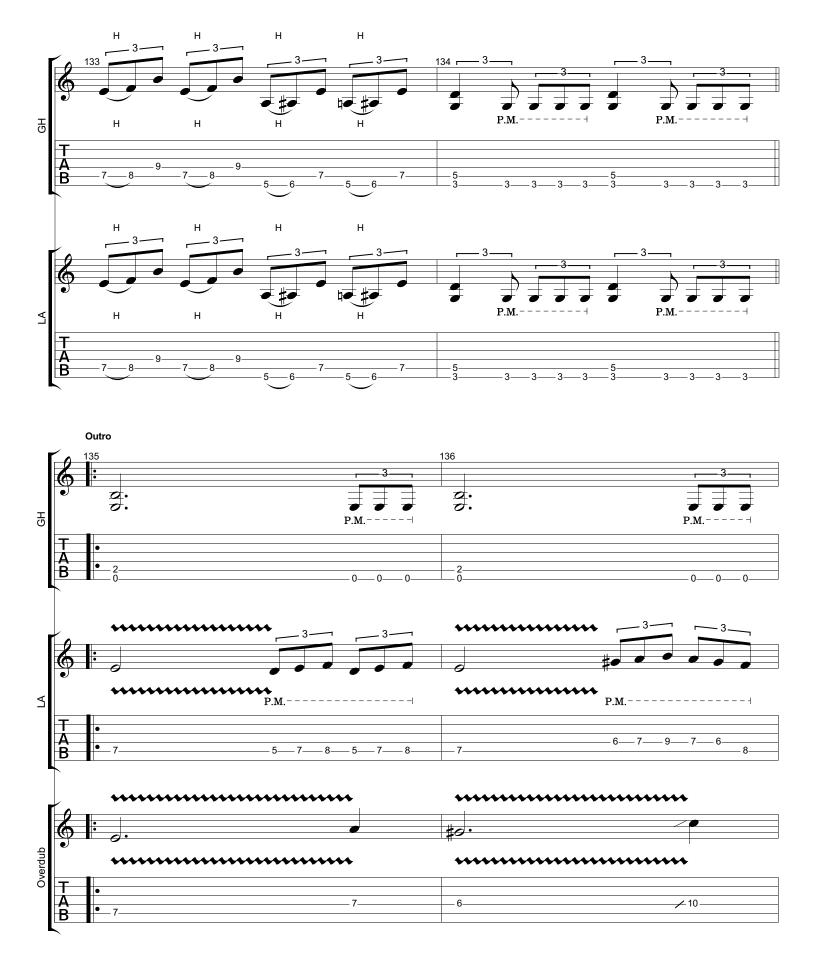
Switch back to bridge pickup at the end of the measure

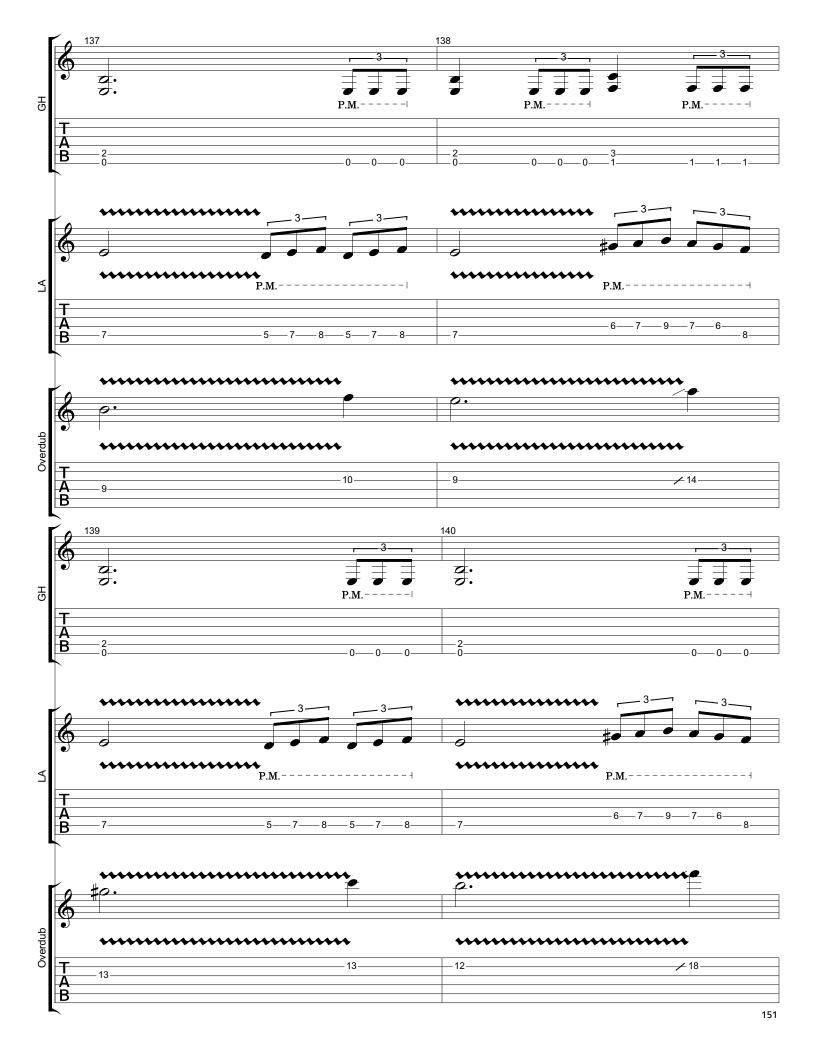
D.S.S al Double Coda

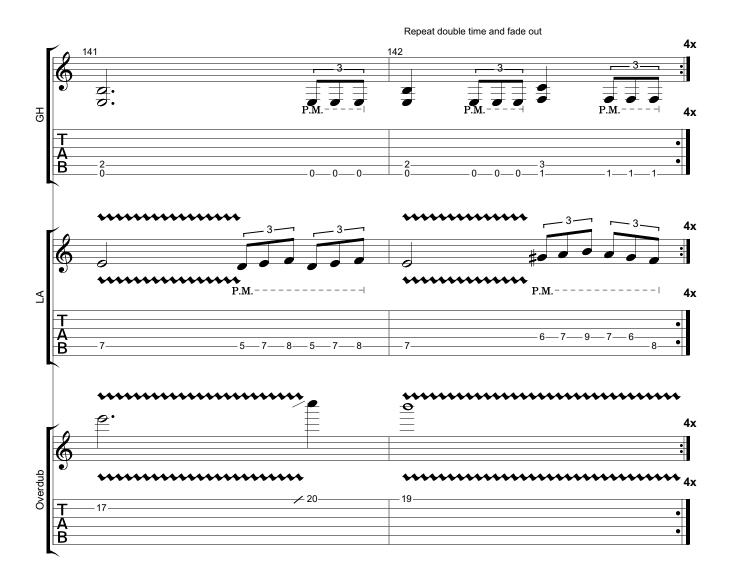












Brainwashed into madness
Your children are killers without fear
Manipulate and dominate
Stealing their lives for your hate
Twisted perverted minds
Think as we do or you die
Demagogue, fanatical tyrant
A false prophet seething with lies

I you fear, seeing through your lies You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog Blood mixed with sand for this holy war Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah You are all children of a worthless god

Propagation of violence
Your one god a disease upon man
Execution, crucifixion
The answer for those not in your plan
The penalty for contempt against your god
Is death and nothing else
Ignorant infidels
Are subhuman and will all burn in hell

I you fear, seeing through your lies You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog Blood mixed with sand for this holy war Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah You are all children of a worthless god

Smite the perverts and the obstinate
Praising the death of the free
United States of Islam
That's what you would like it to be
Violate the unbelievers
Praising crimes against man
Human rights mean nothing
Doctrine of death, a scourge upon man

I you fear, seeing through your lies You I fear, raping of innocent minds

Follow us blindly or die like a dog Blood mixed with sand for this holy war Your savior's a killer, you die for Allah You are all children of a worthless god

## Fabulous Disaster

## Exodus Fabulous Disaster

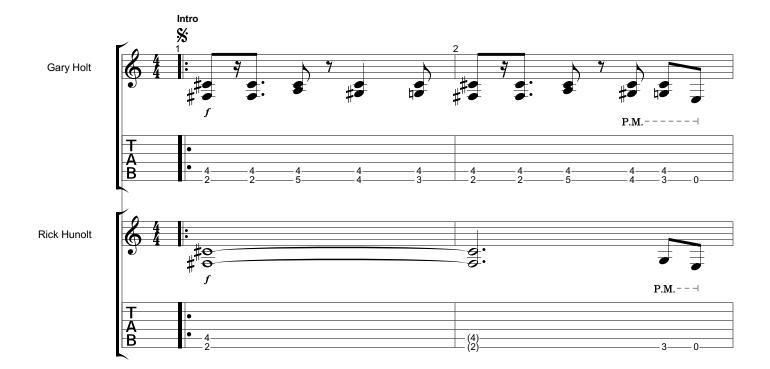
Words by Gary Holt, Steve Souza

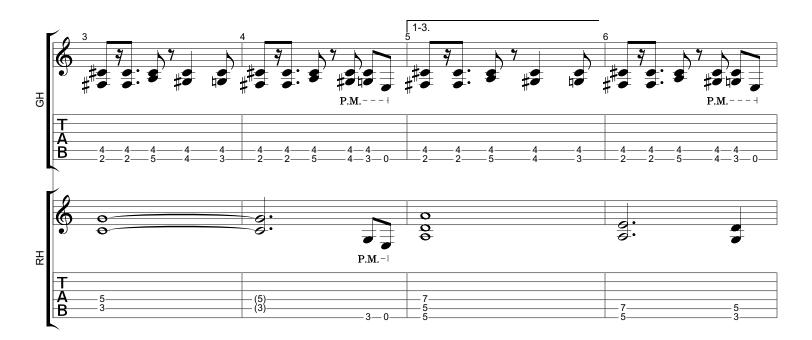
Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt Standard tuning 1 = E 2 = B 3 = G (4) = D(5) = A 6 = E Rick Hunolt Standard tuning 4 = D 5 = A 6 = E

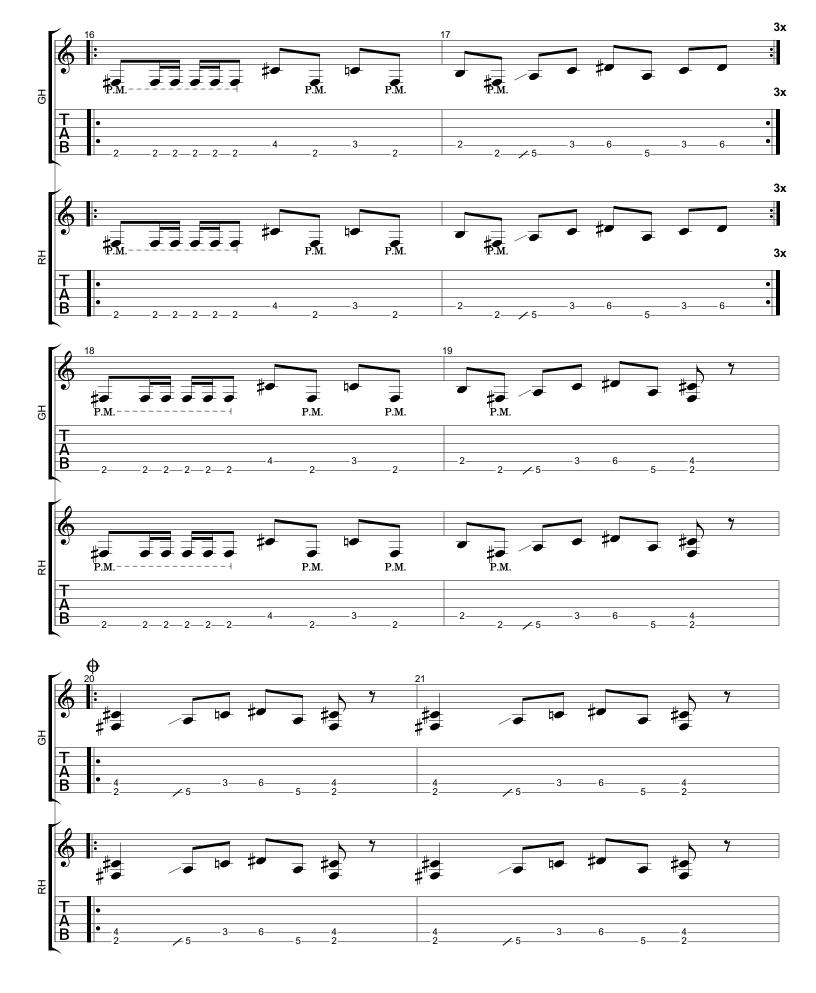
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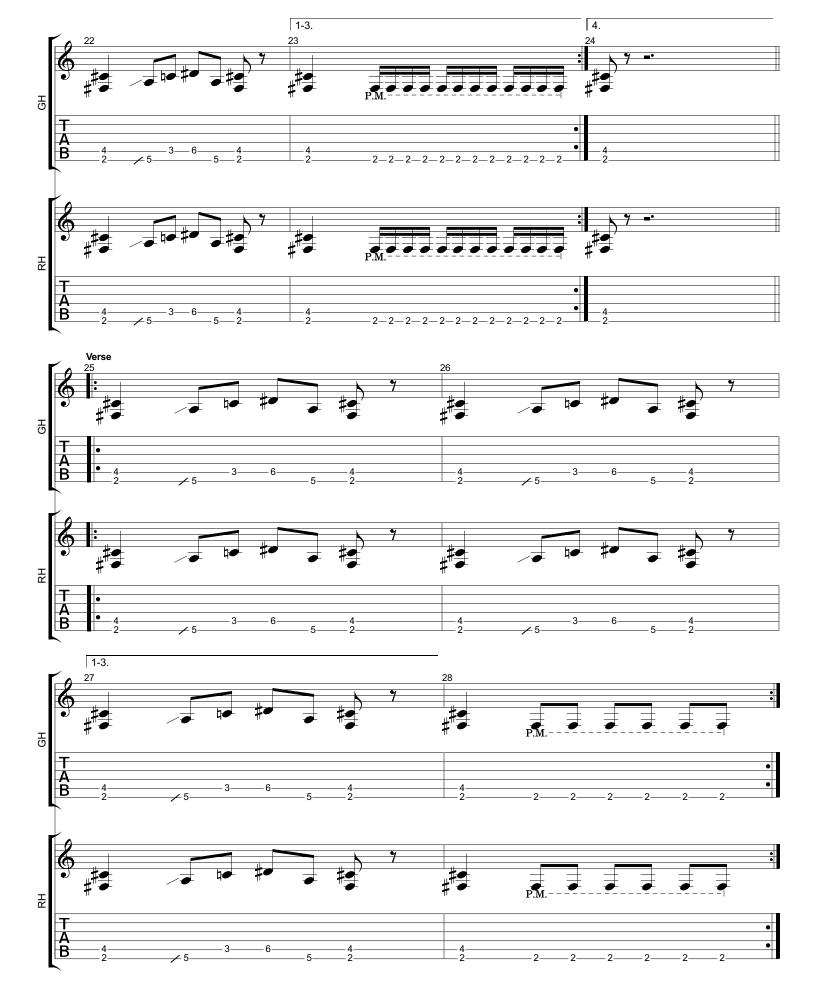
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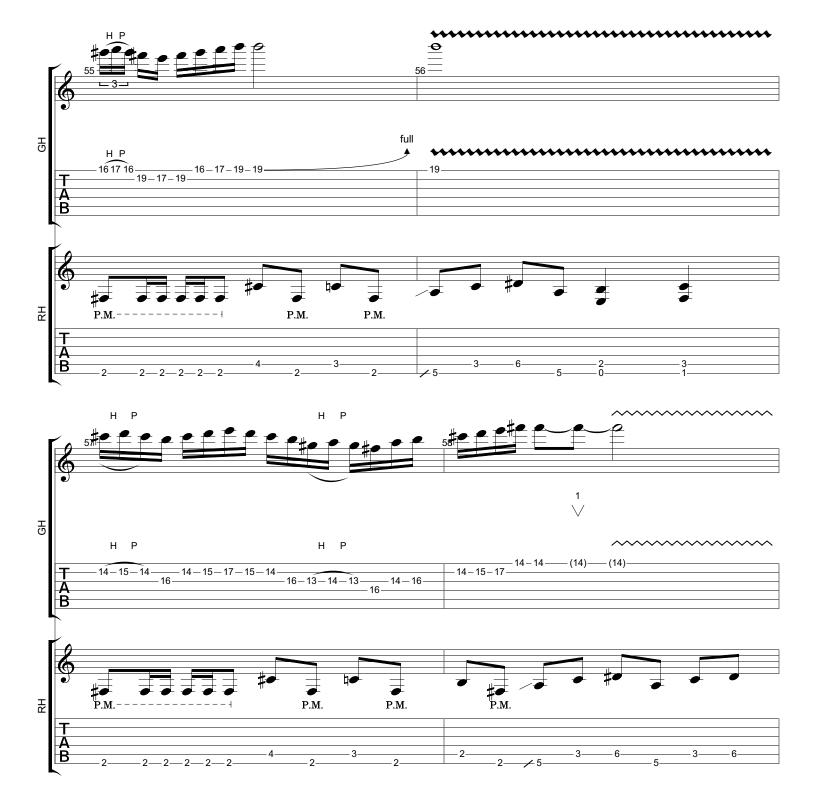


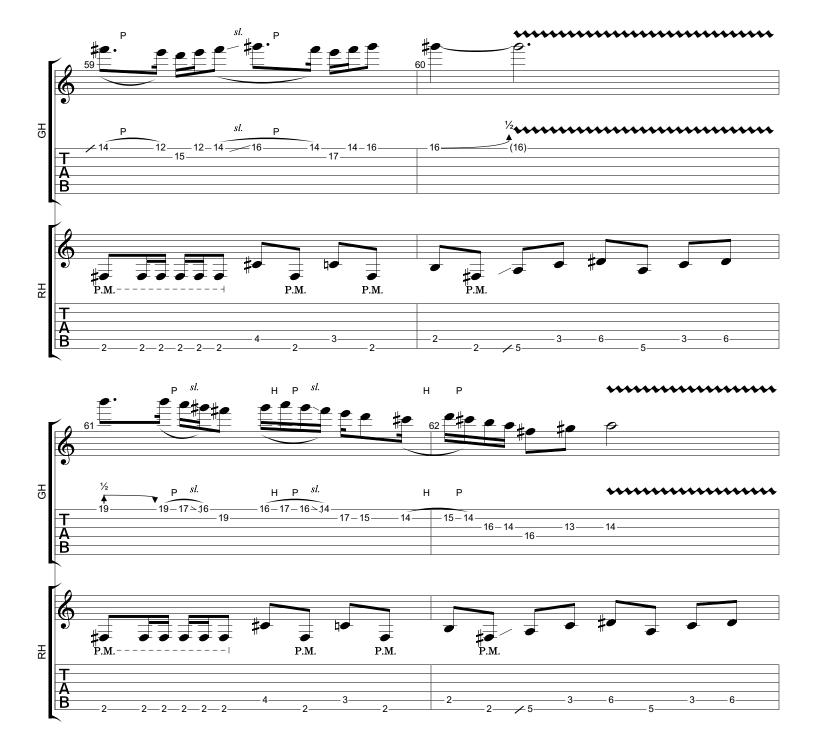


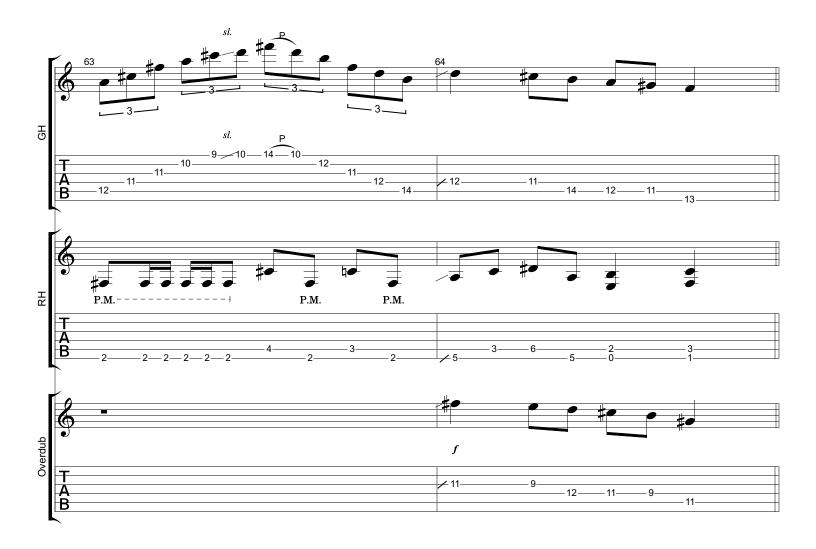


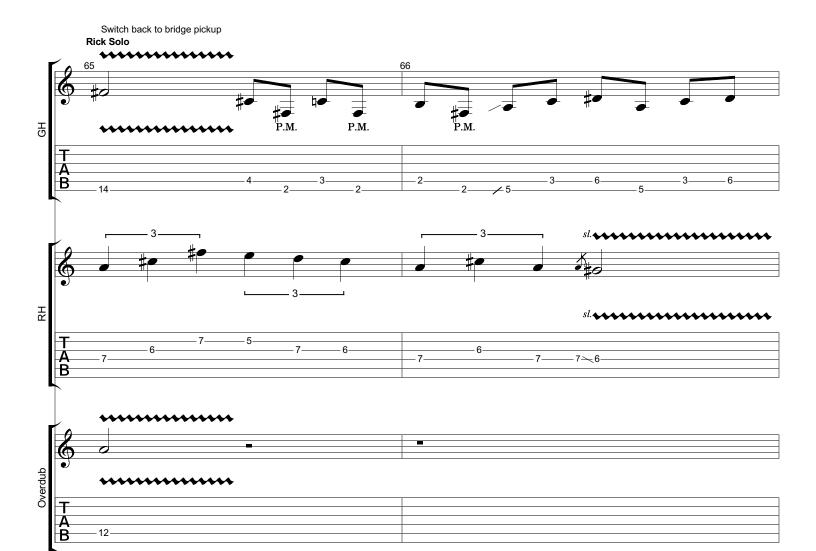


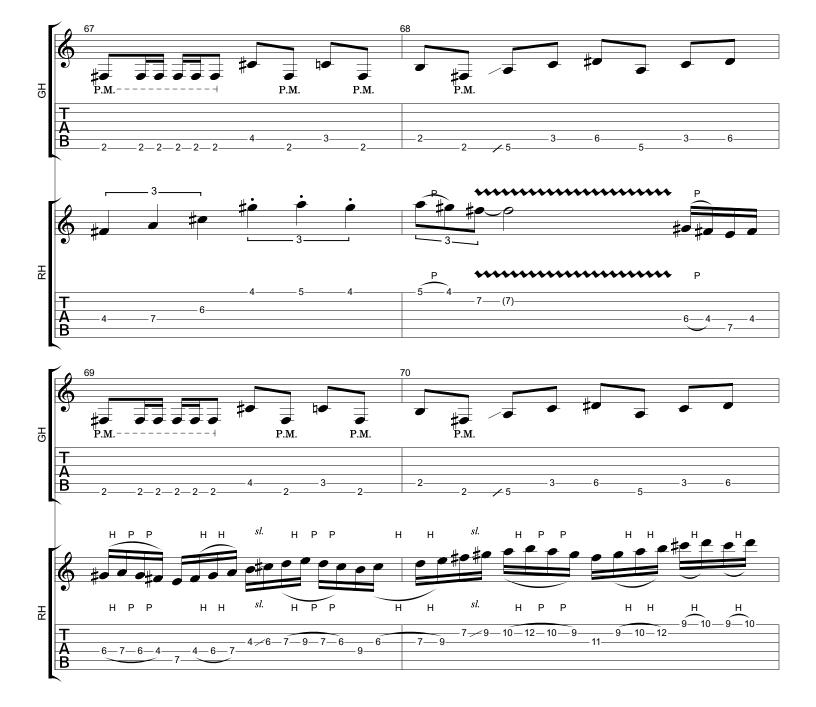


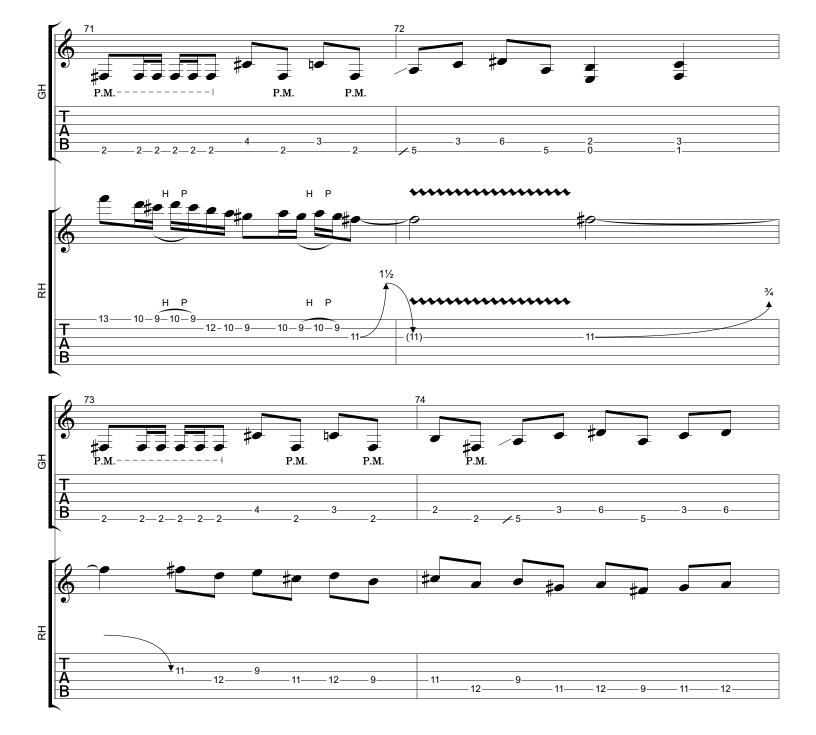


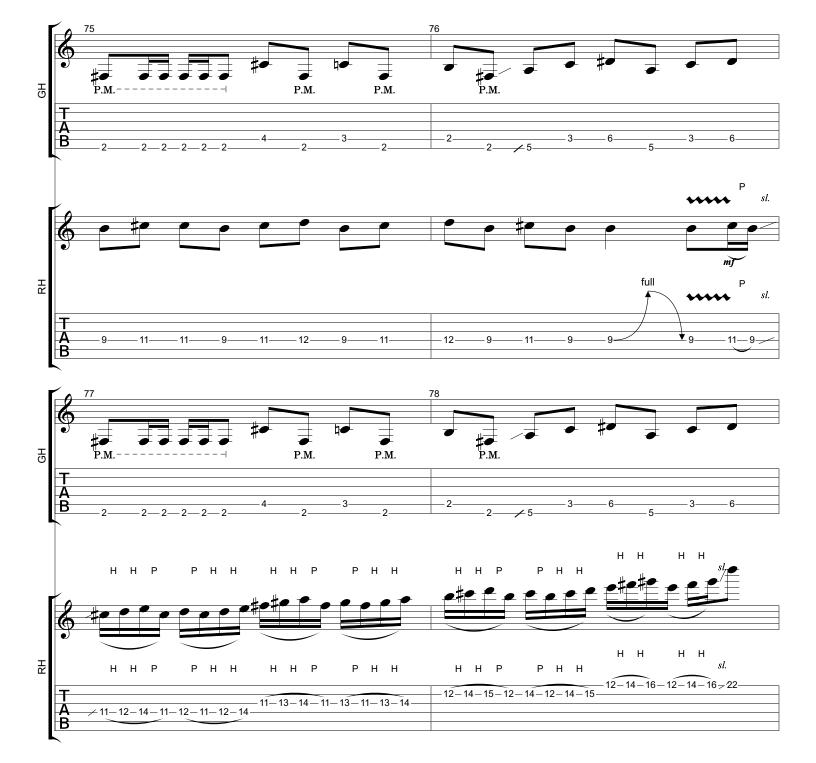














When the missiles are falling and the reaper comes calling You had better kiss your ass goodbye Atomic detonation, mass immolation Without a warning, all your memories will die So try to relax, face up to the facts You'll either die or the fallout will rot you in your tracks There'll be no tomorrow, only pain and sorrow 'Cause our future's in the hands of a raving madman!

They spend all their time building missiles so people die What kind of life do you expect for us to live? We're angered by fear, because the time is near When some lunatic will finally pull the plug! And forever after, you can hear the laughter World's being plastered by an evil bastard Exterminating faster, devastating plaster Fabulous disaster Now you can see what this all means to me When the bomb comes falling Down!

Now the reaper has called, but do you have the balls
To sit there or stand up and fight?
Try to make a note, it's your right to vote
To keep these fucking assholes in line
It will always be the same 'cause they lie in their campaigns
Promise through their teeth for total world peace
So we know it's not the truth, they should call Dr.Ruth
On how to give the people the real big screw!

They spend all their time building missiles so people die What kind of life do you expect for us to live? We're angered by fear, because the time is near When some lunatic will finally pull the plug! And forever after, you can hear the laughter World's being plastered by an evil bastard Exterminating faster, devastating plaster Fabulous disaster Now you can see what this all means to me When the bomb comes falling Down! Down! Down!

## Pleasures Of The Flesh

## Exodus Pleasures Of The Flesh

Words by Paul Baloff

Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

 Gary Holt
 Rick Hunolt

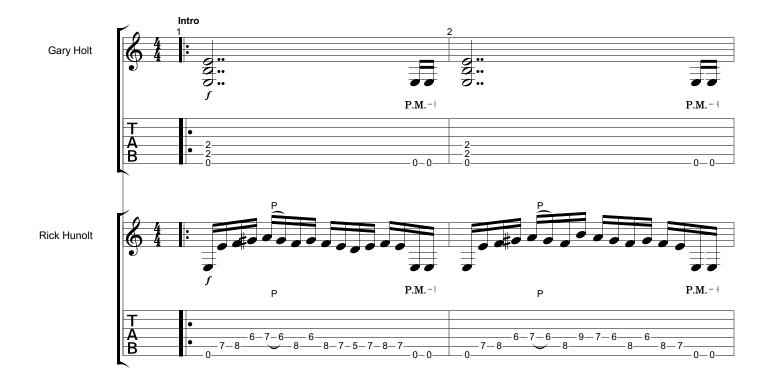
 Standard tuning
 Standard tuning

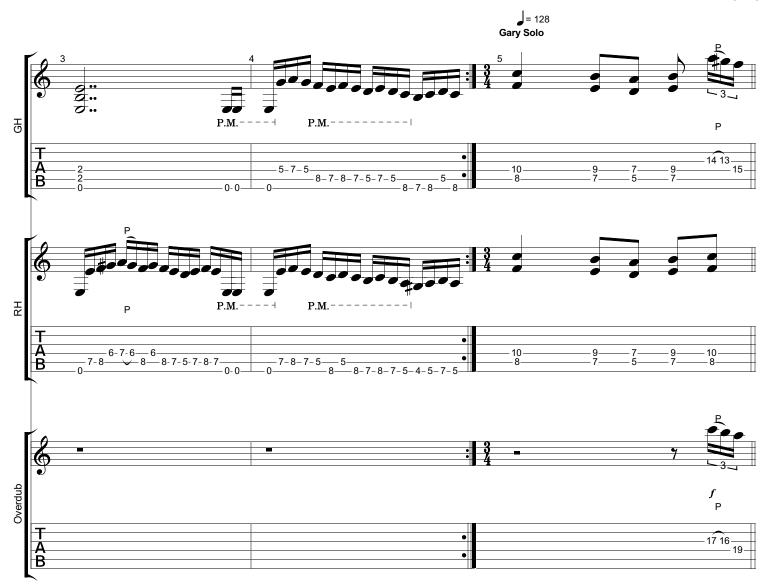
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 ④ = D

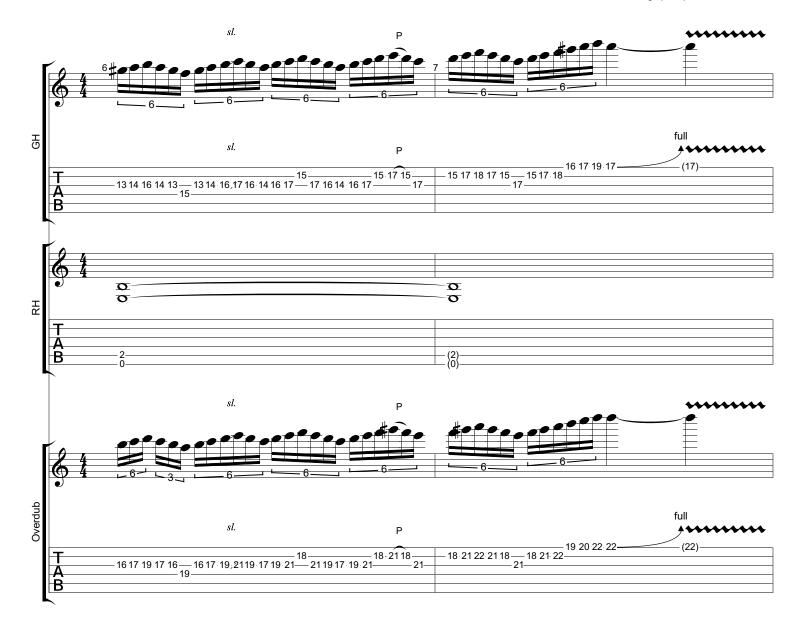
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 ⑤ = A

 ③ = G
 ⑥ = E
 ③ = G
 ⑥ = E

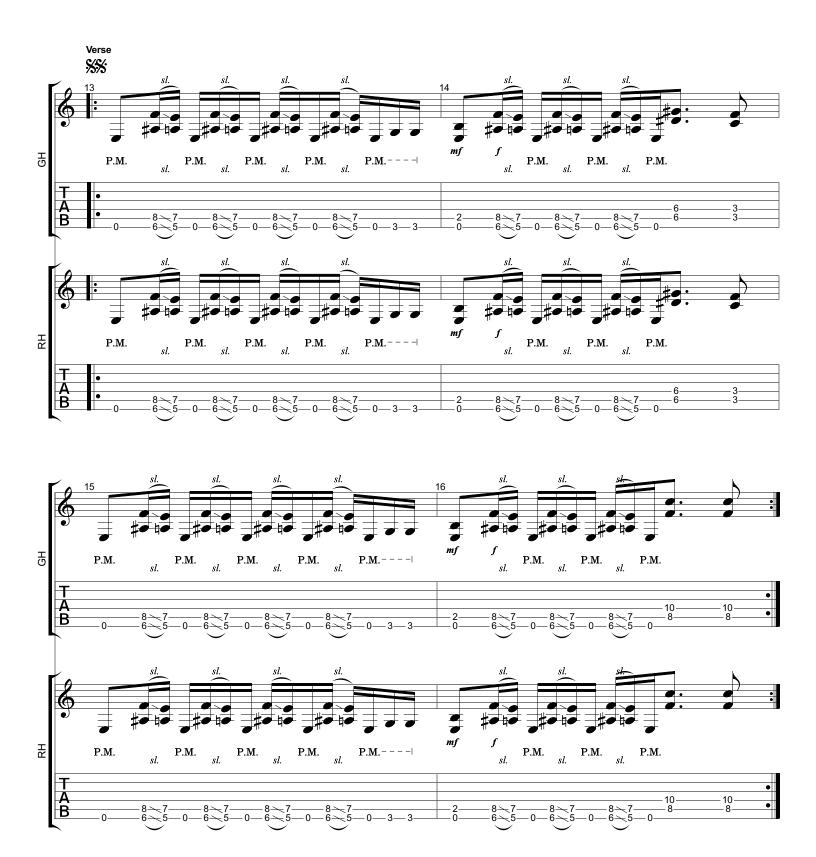
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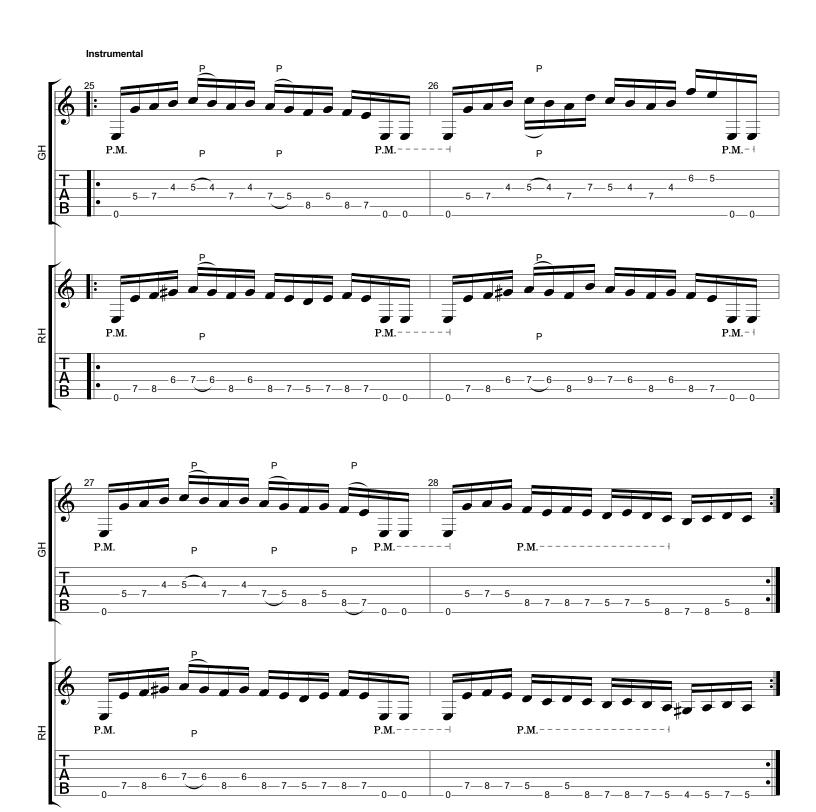


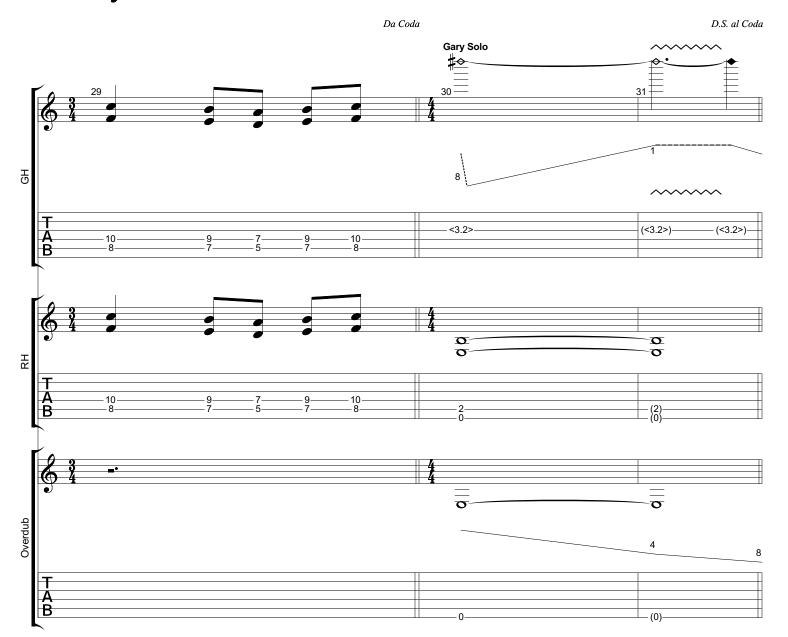


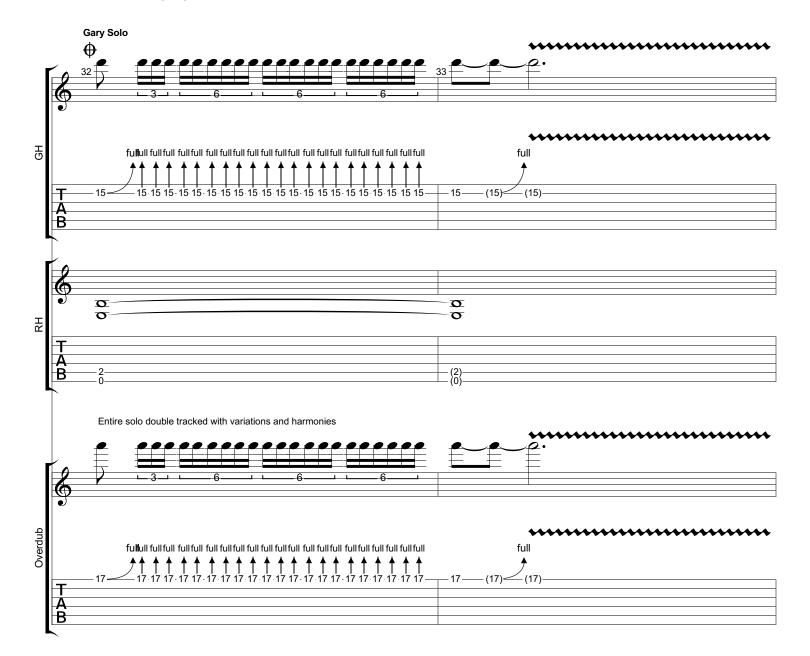




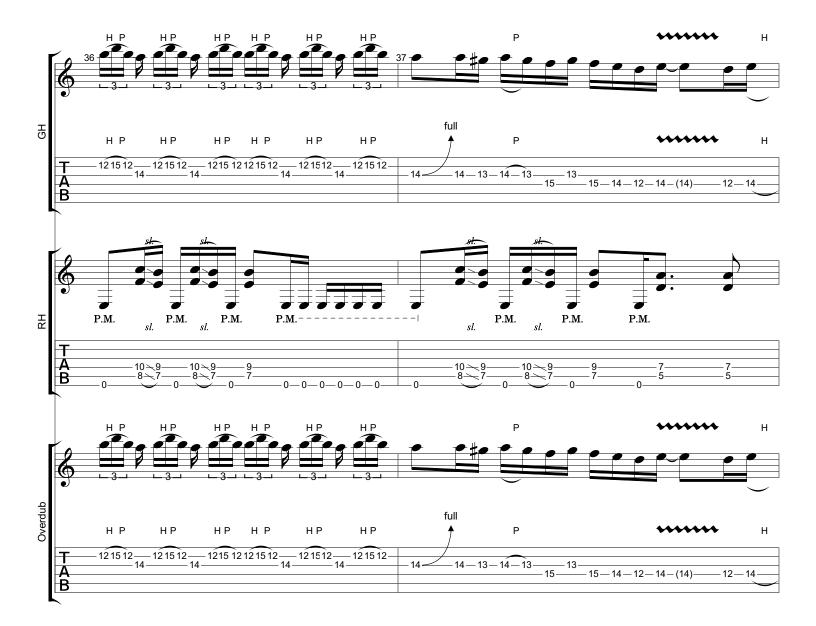


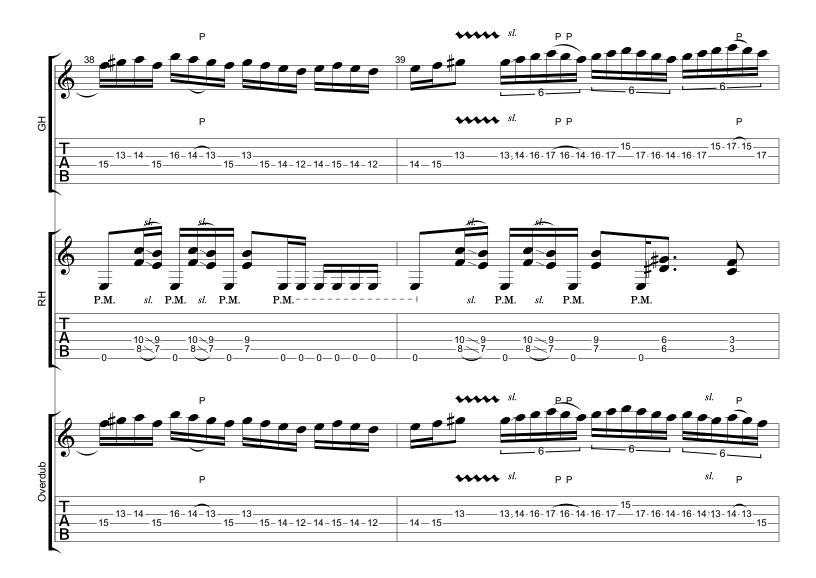


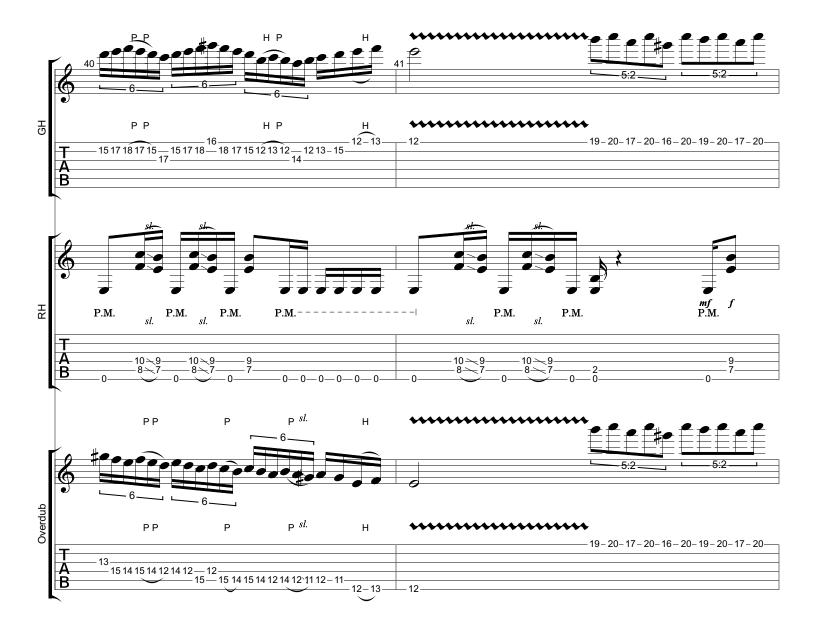


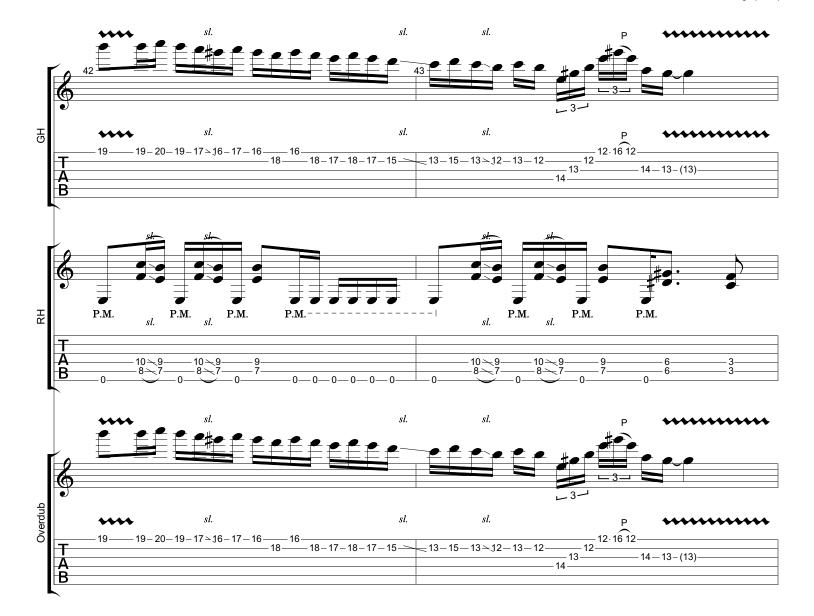


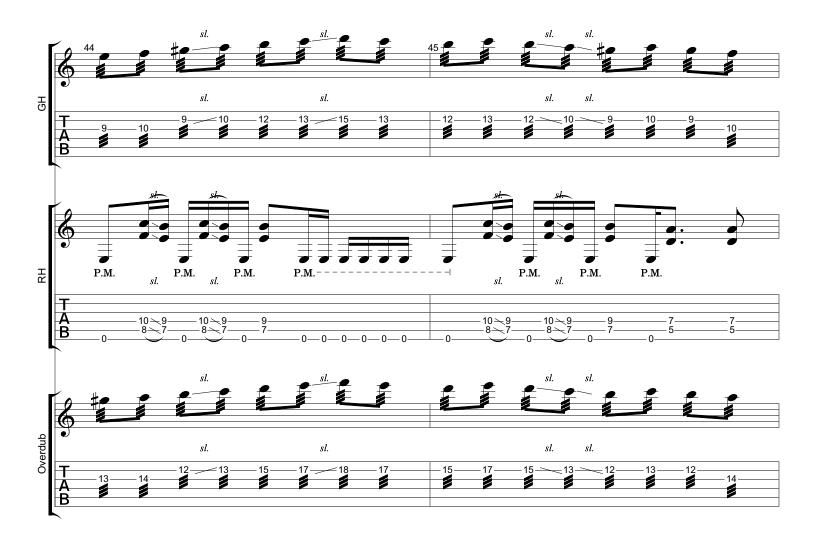


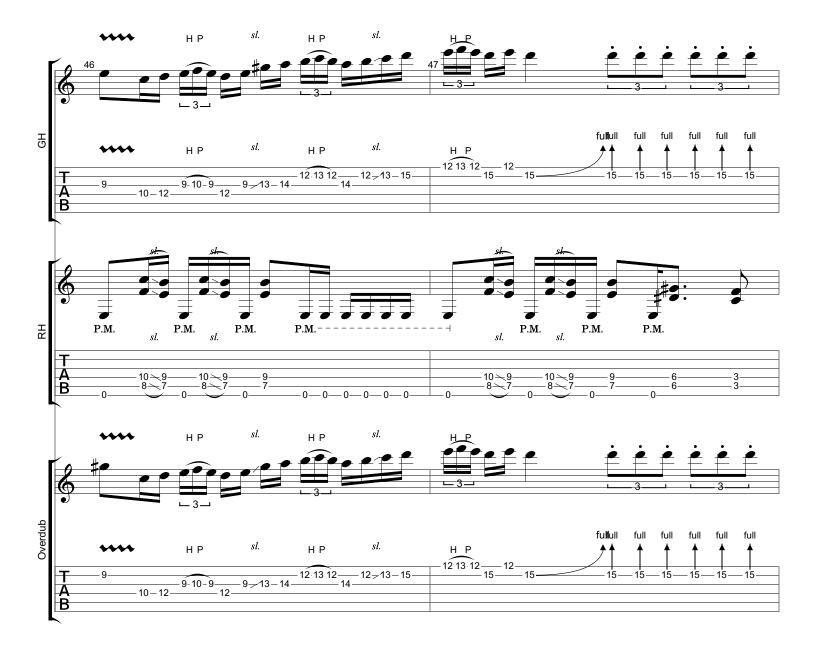


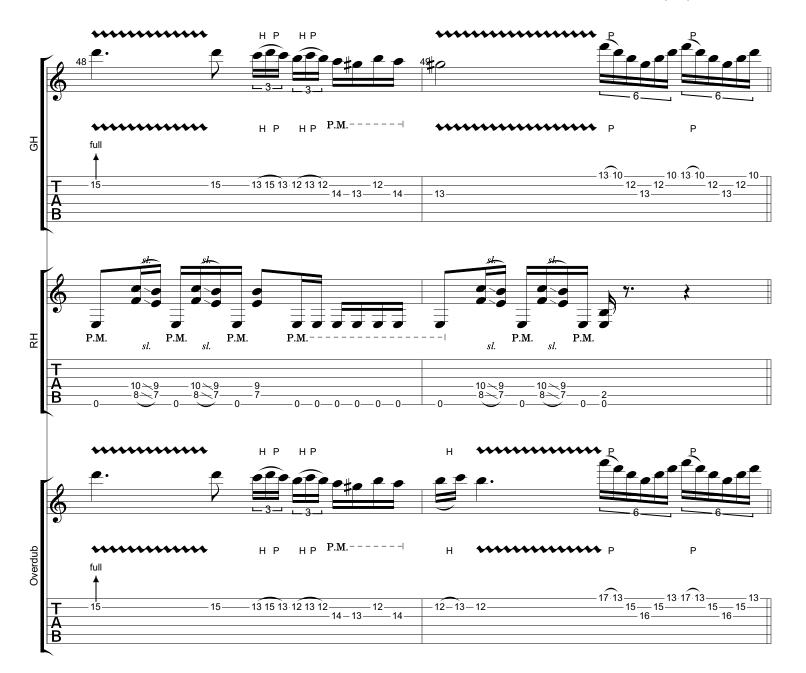


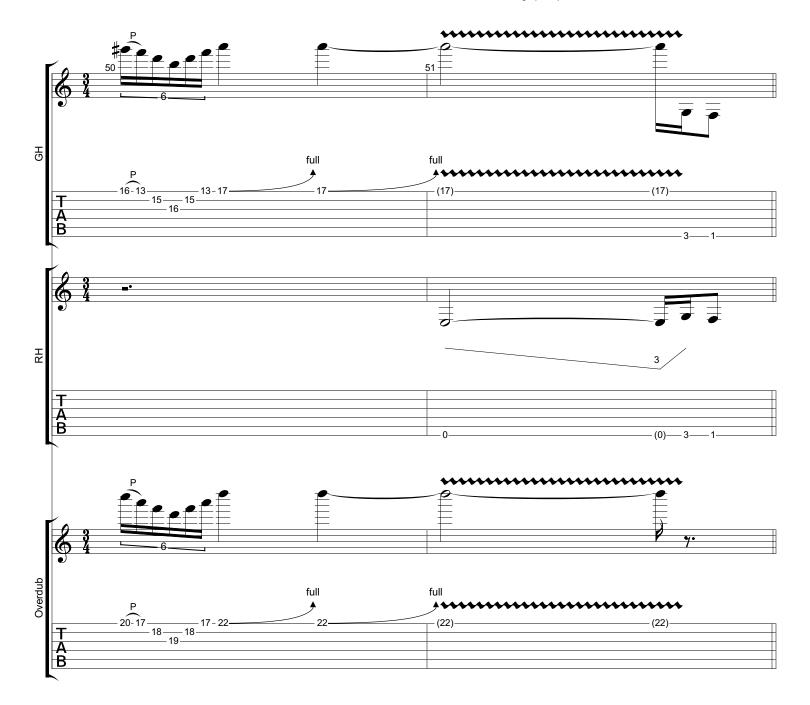






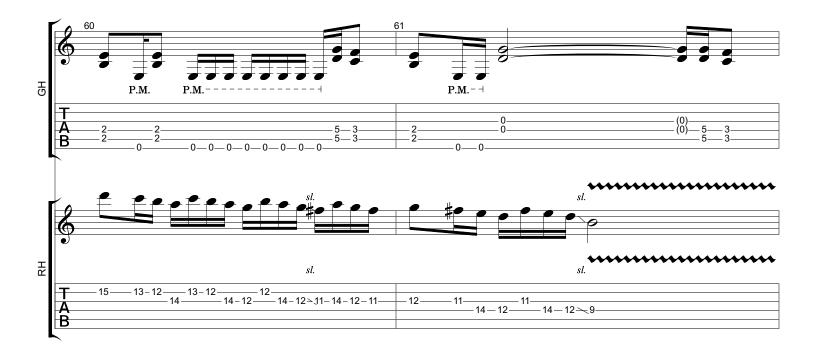


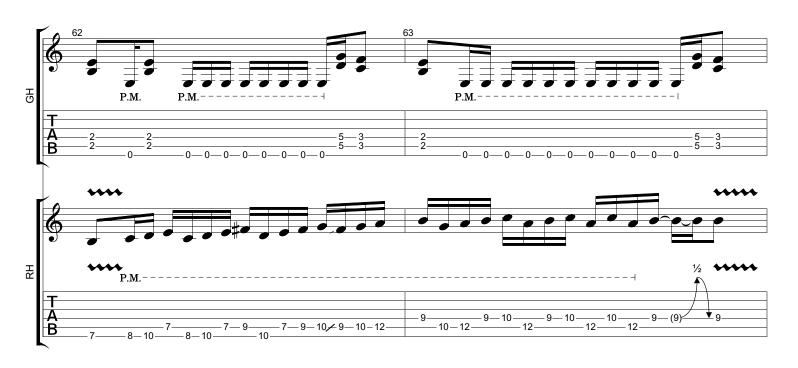


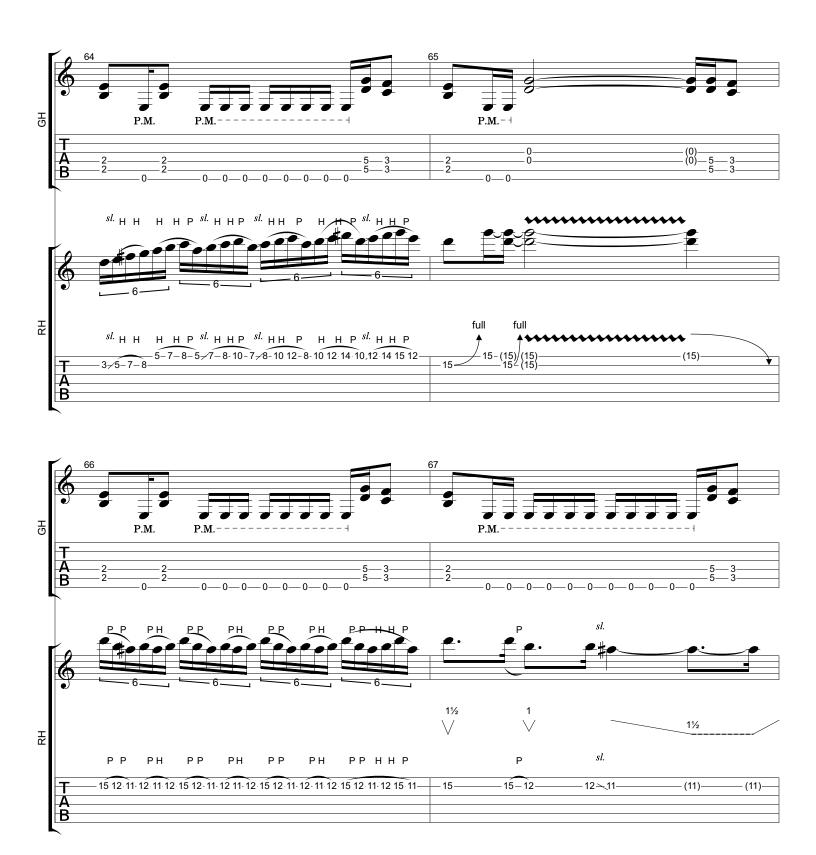




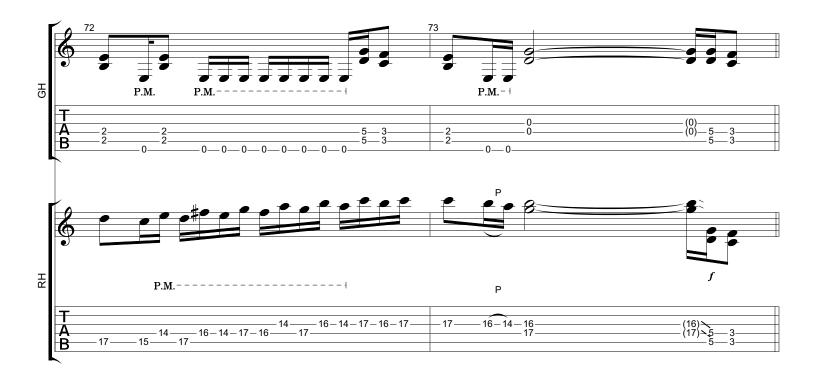


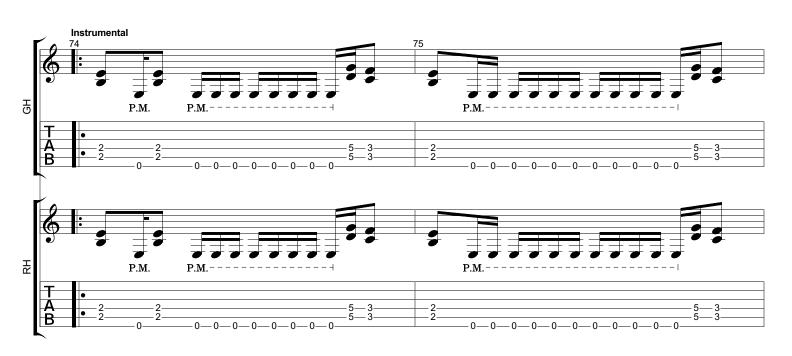


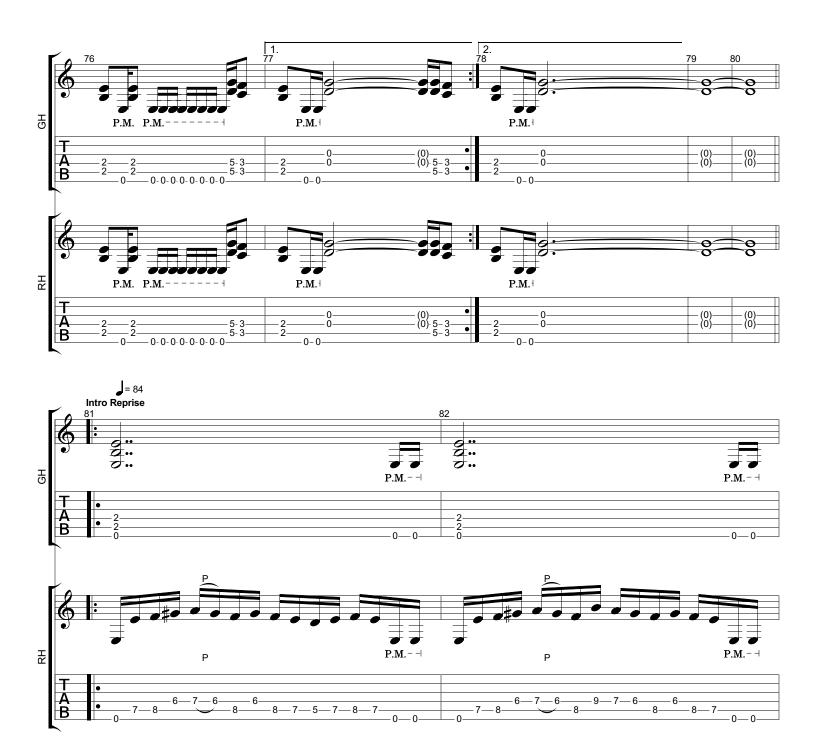


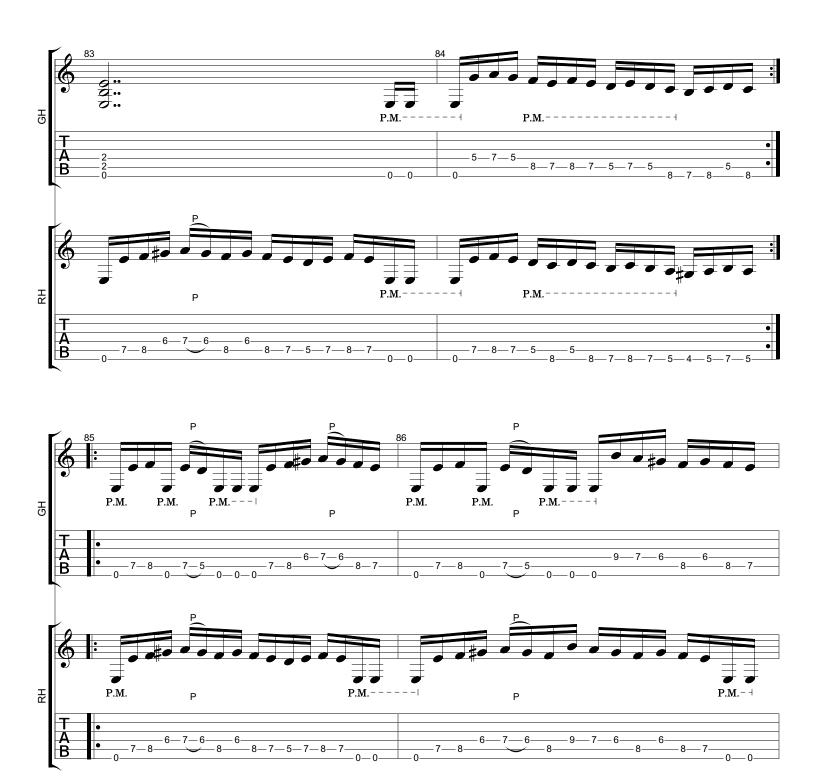










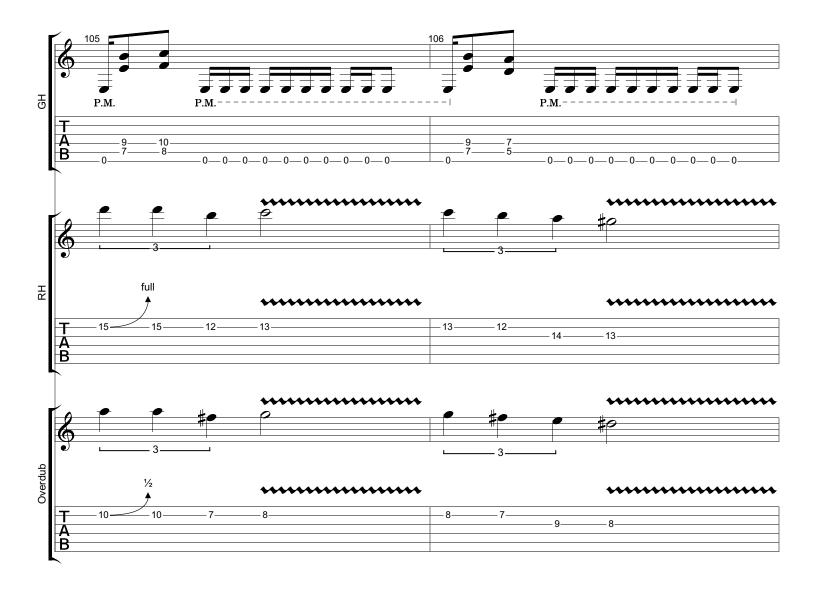


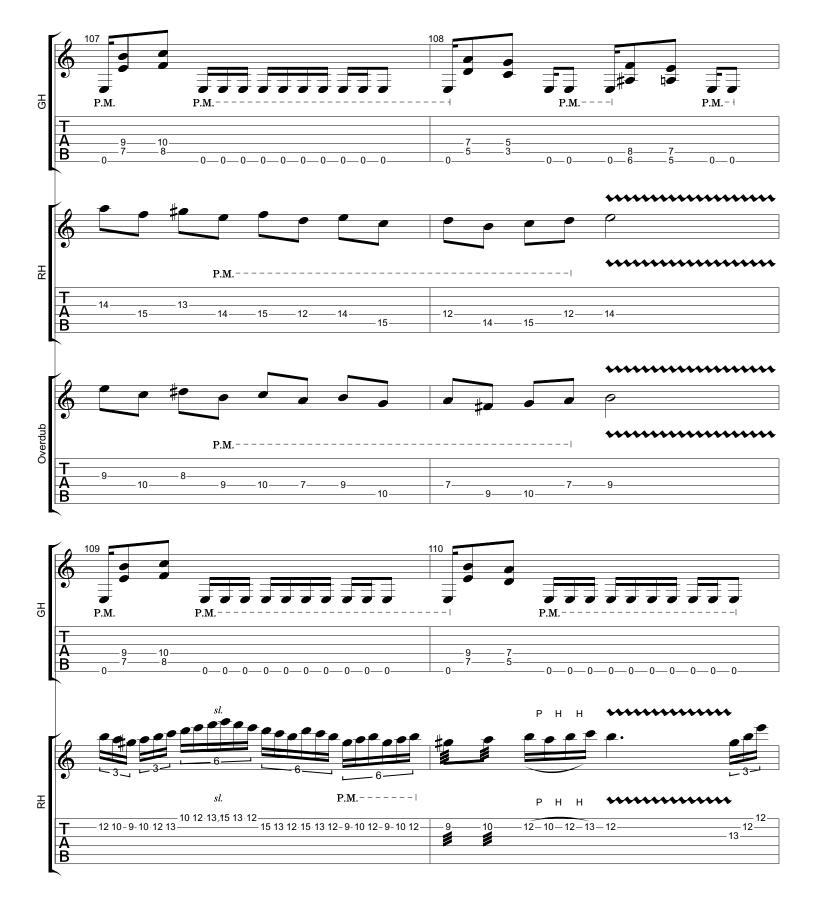




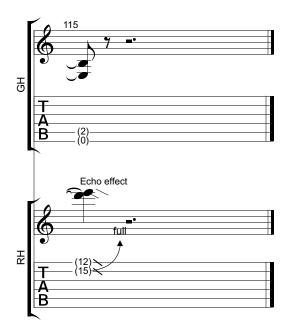












Smell of death lurks around the place Human need, unholy race See the bloody pile of bones The night is filled with hellish moans It's been around for oh so long At dawn of time they sang their song The need to eat the human flesh The strength it gives to pass the test

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

There is no law, it's time to fight
A brutal hunt every night
Life grows through hounds of flesh
A stronger soul from another death
Hidden back, yet deep within
Jungle's there, it's always been
Hunt at night to stalk their prey
Kill and eat it before it's day

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

Dead bodies lie where they fed Half eaten carcass stained red Hunting parties come to call Leaving nothing, they take it all There's no need to change their ways Blood and money, it always pays Don't disturb their solitude Or the next victim will be you!

Feel the power
Of your unholy death
Feeding frenzy
Human flesh
To live

## Scar Spangled Banner

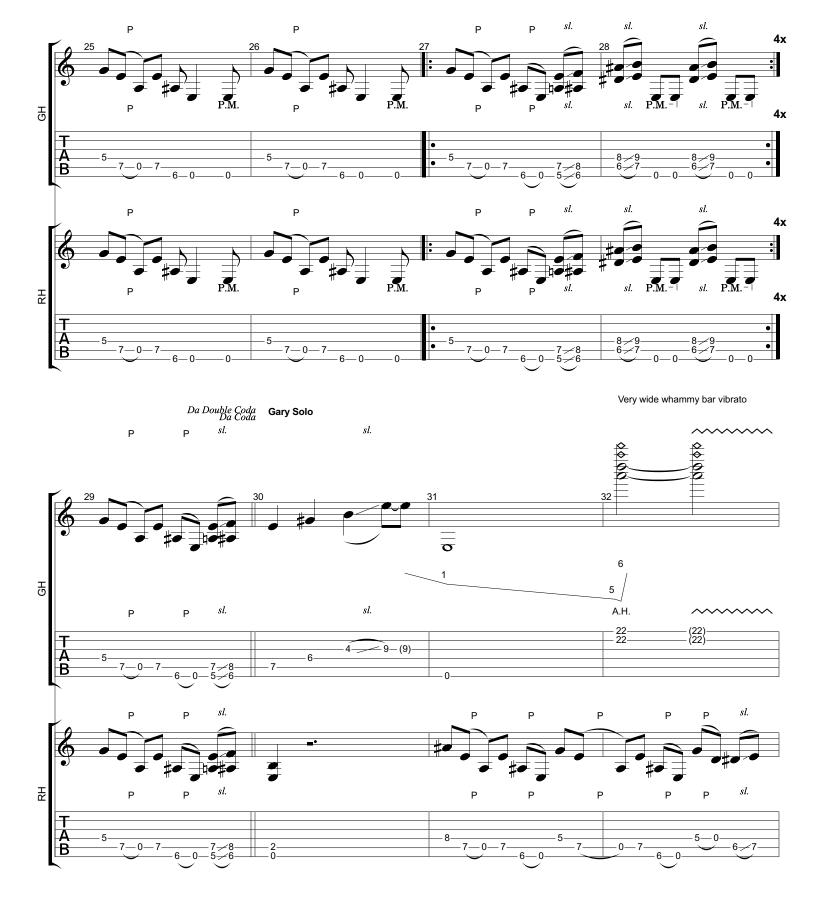
## Exodus Tempo Of The Damned

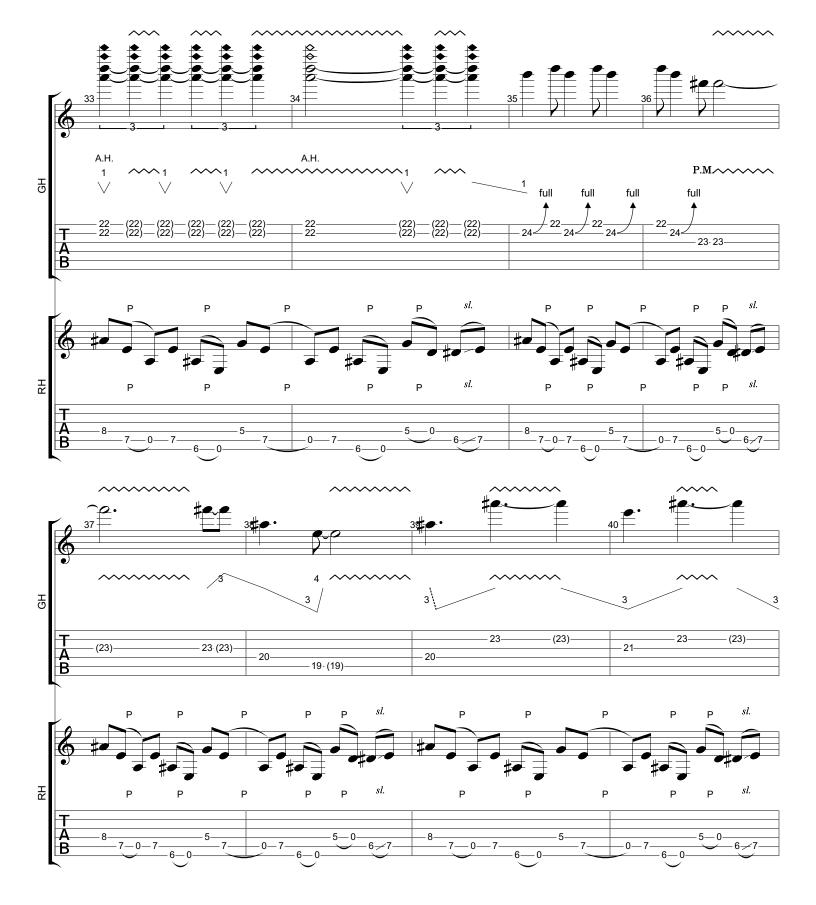
Words & Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

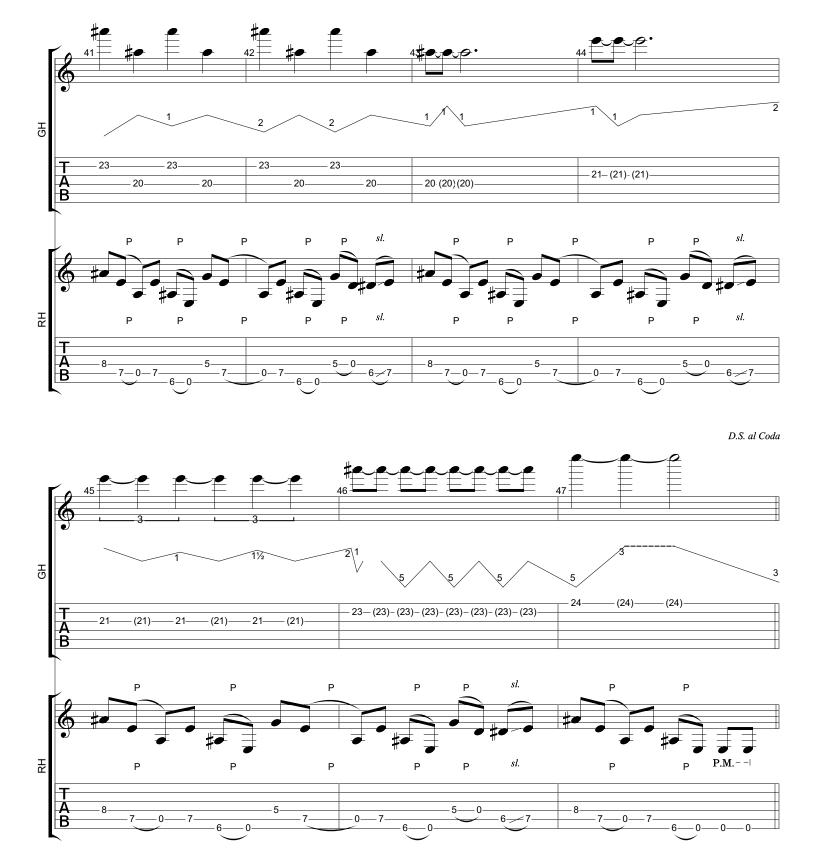




































Oh say can you fucking see
The missiles fall like rain
Bloody mountains majesty
Dead bodies on the plain
By the bombing's eerie light
See the crimson waves of red
What so proudly they all fell
The twilight of the dead

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

We pledge allegiance to no god
Only to the blood
Liberty is just a dream
When dying in the mud
This, the land of the deceived,
Home of the depraved
Bombs, they drop like falling leaves
And the deadly flag still waves

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

Red - the beautiful color of blood Flowing like a stream White - the color of bleaching bone Lovely and obscene Blue - the bruising color of flesh Battered, ripped and torn The colors of the flag of hate Of violence and porn What you see is what you get
You haven't see the bloody trail yet
I'm no patriot, just a hate-triot
Blood sport, my sure bet
See the flag, get a body bag
Salvation from a .44 mag.
Nothing left, no one saved
'Cause our goddamn, motherfucking
Bloody ass banner still waves

Oh say can you fucking see
The missiles fall like rain
Bloody mountains majesty
Dead bodies on the plain
By the bombing's eerie light
See the crimson waves of red
What so proudly they all fell
The twilight of the dead

America - the violent
The indifferent
God shit his grace on me
America - the arrogant
The belligerent
Will live in infamy
We the people, for no people
Secure the blessings of tragedy
Do or dain we have established
The scar spangled banner

## Strike Of The Beast

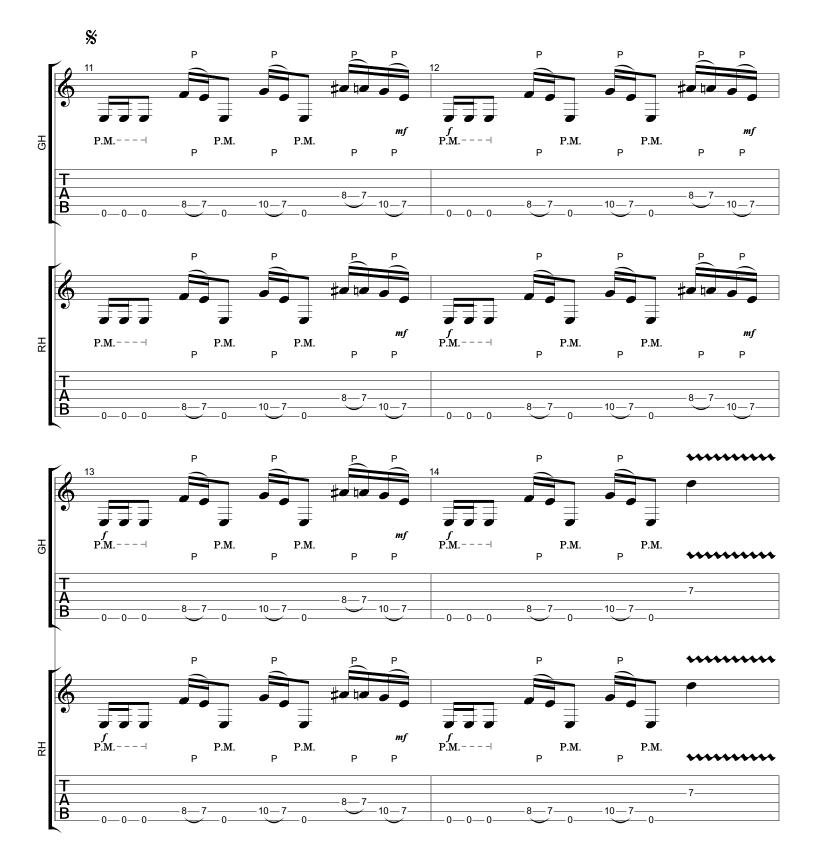
## Exodus Bonded By Blood

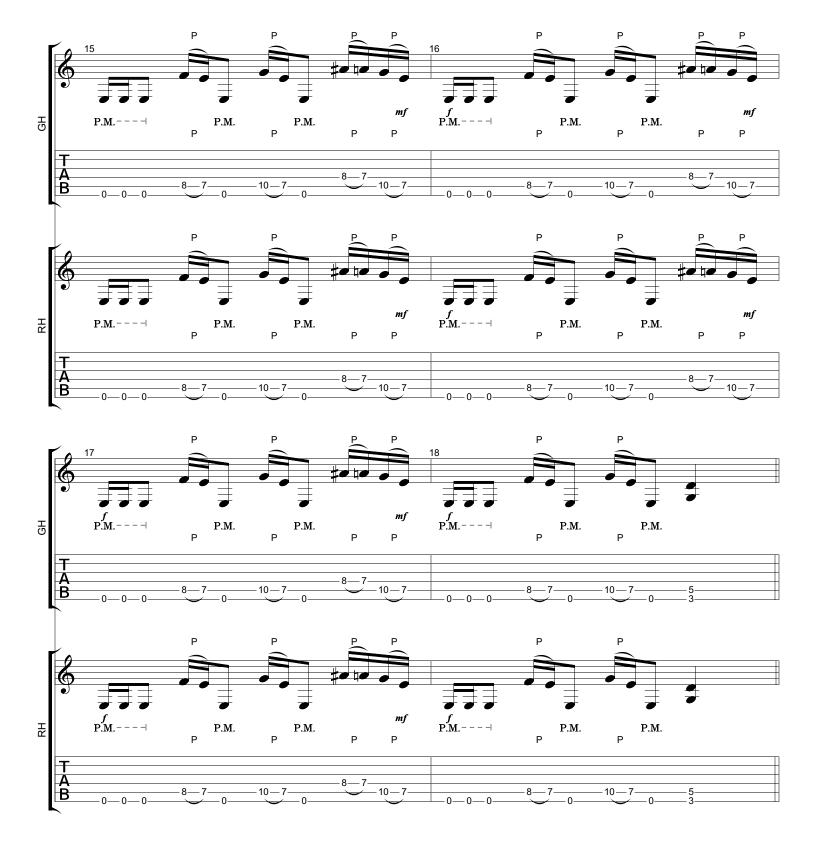
Words by Gary Holt, Paul Baloff

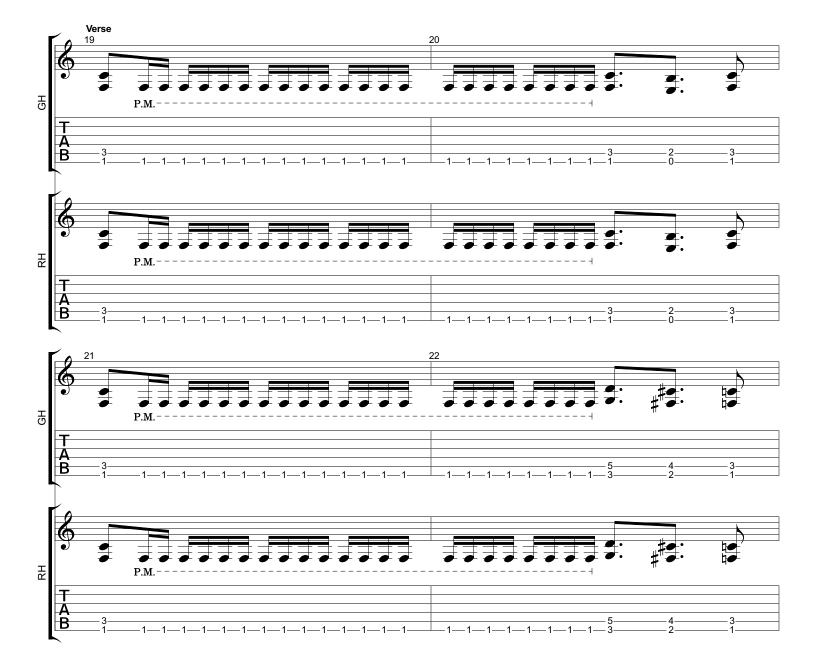
Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

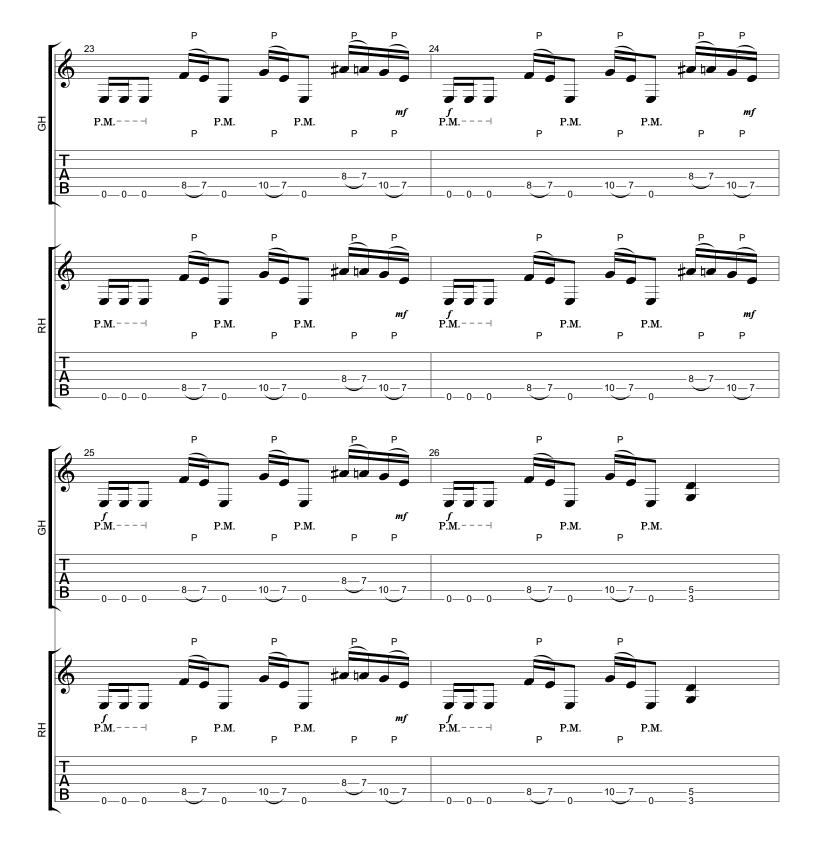


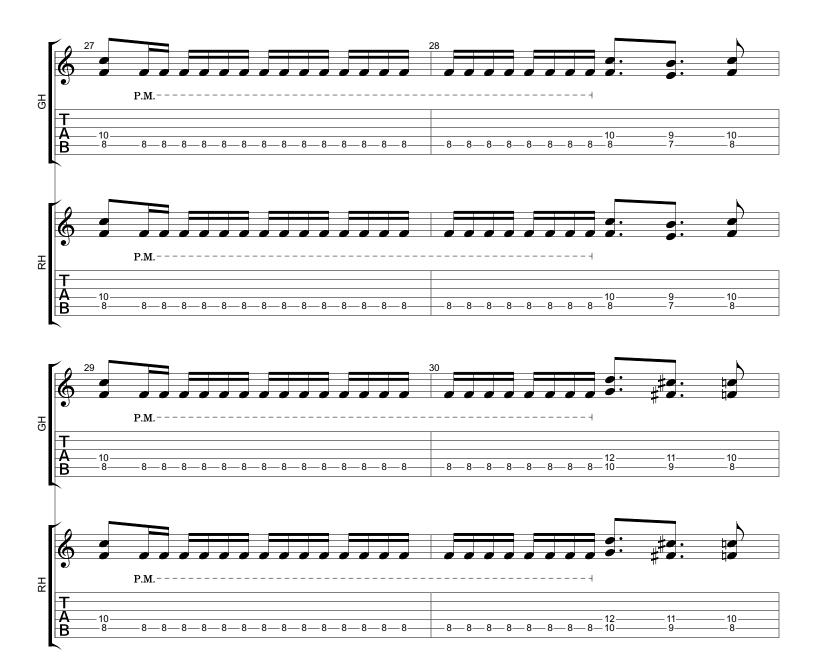






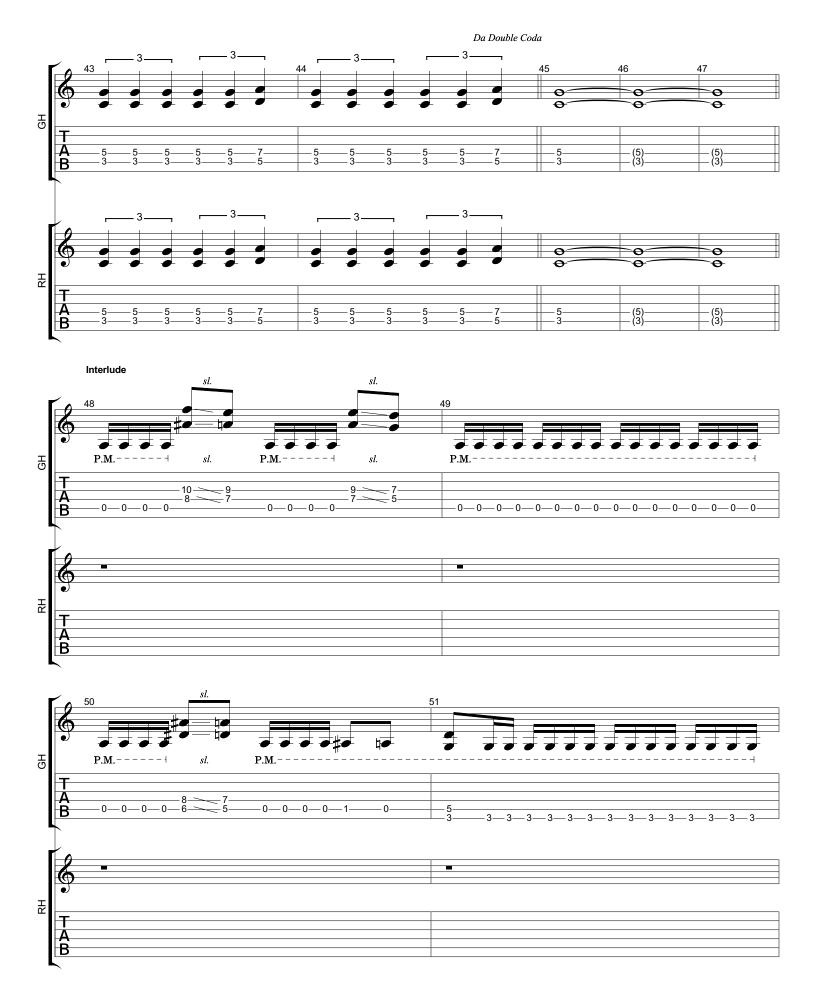


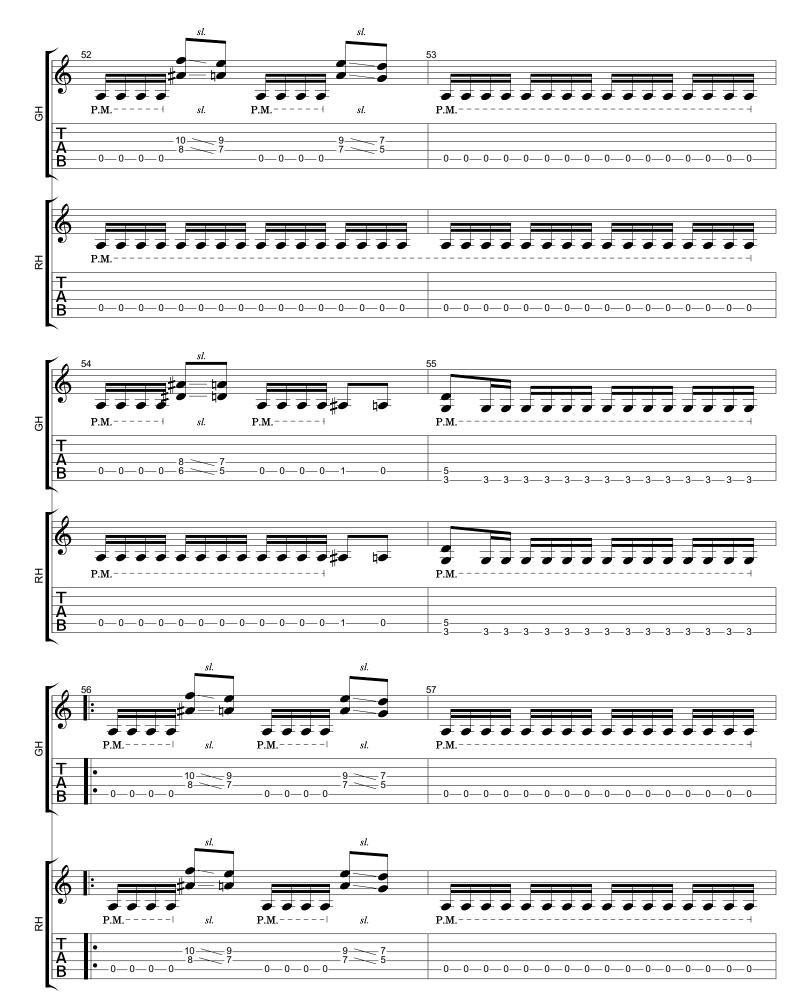


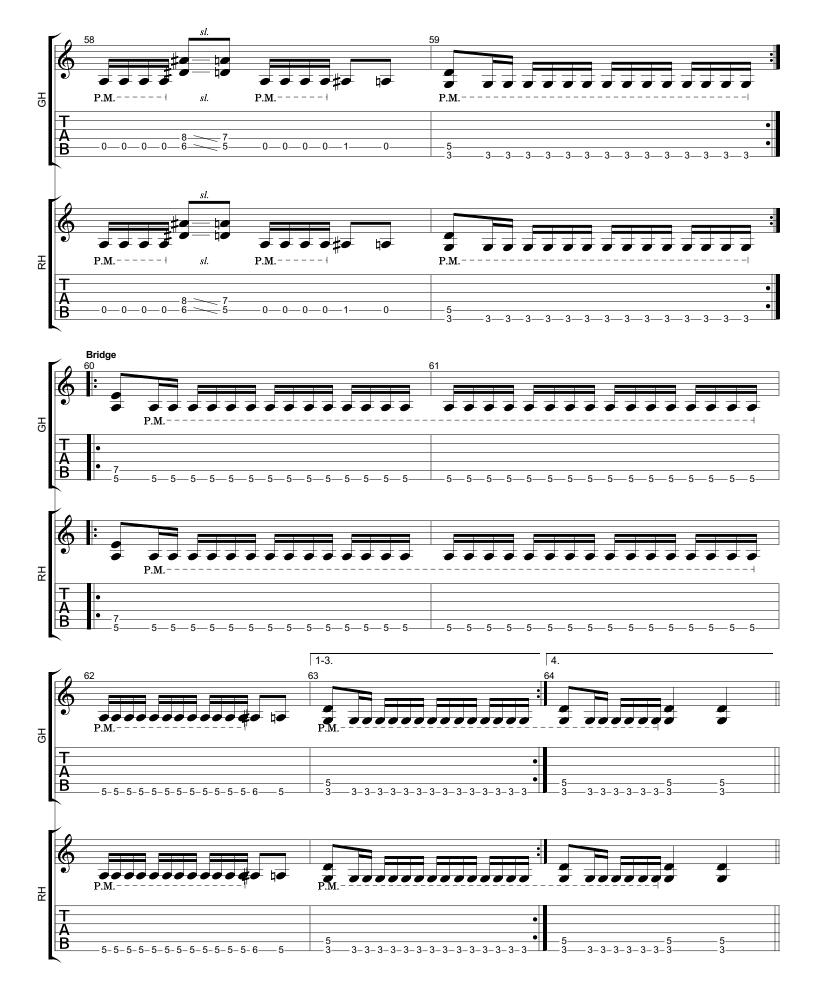


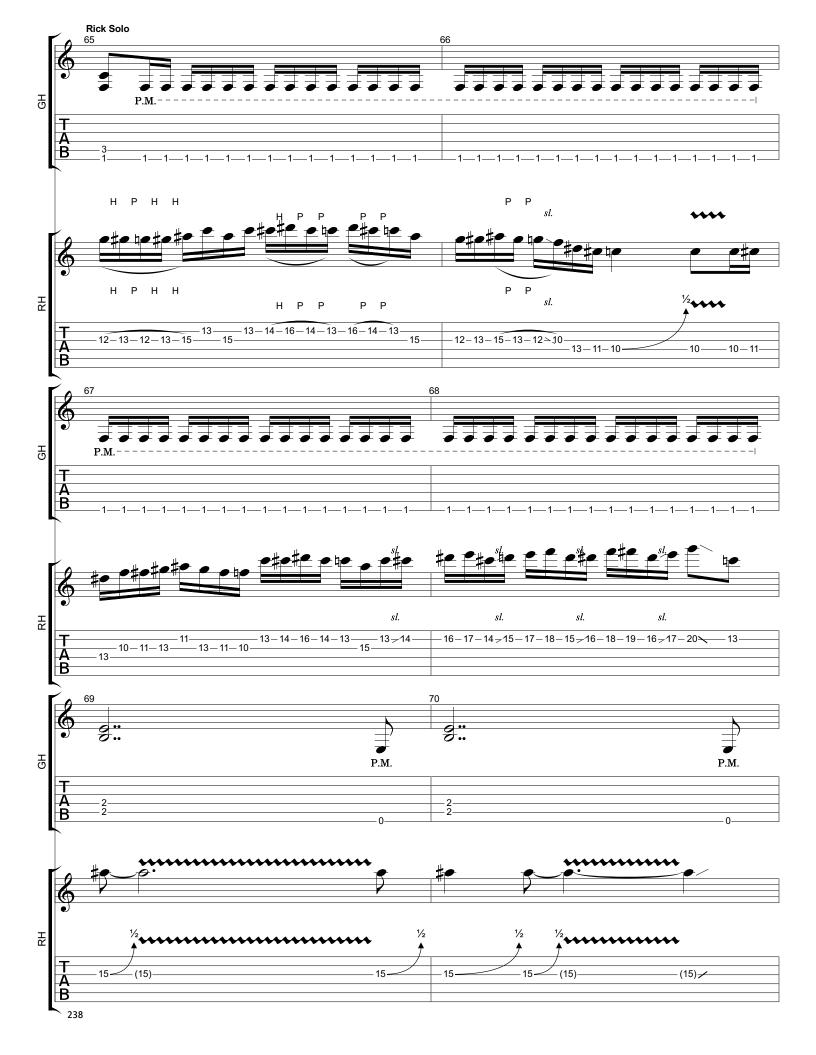


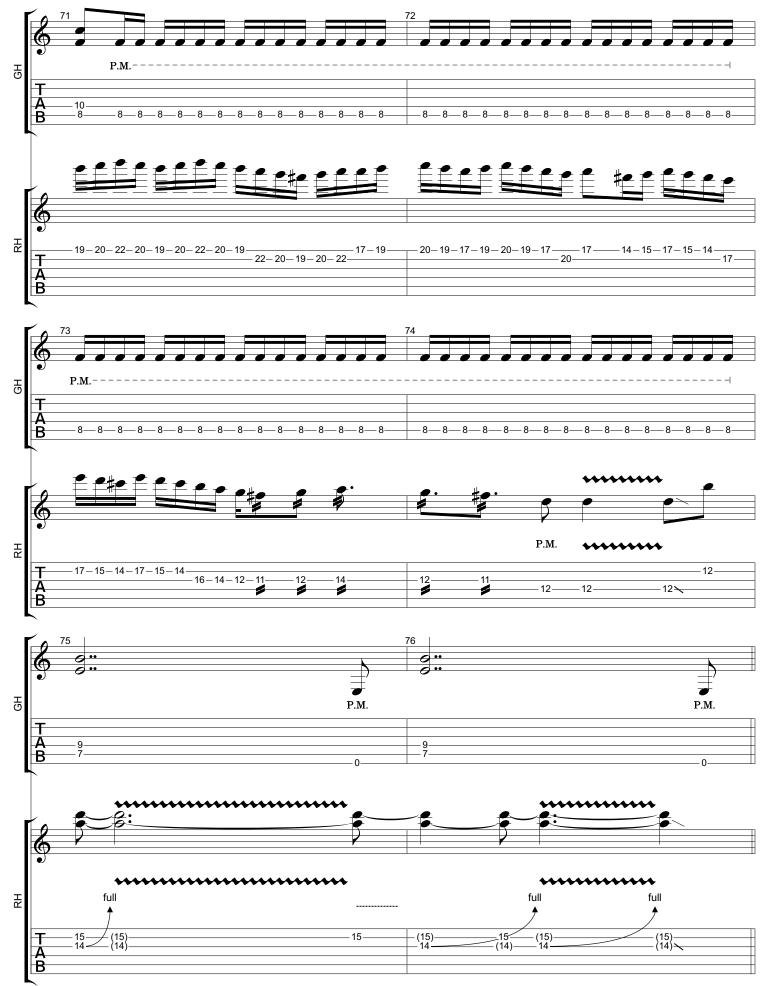


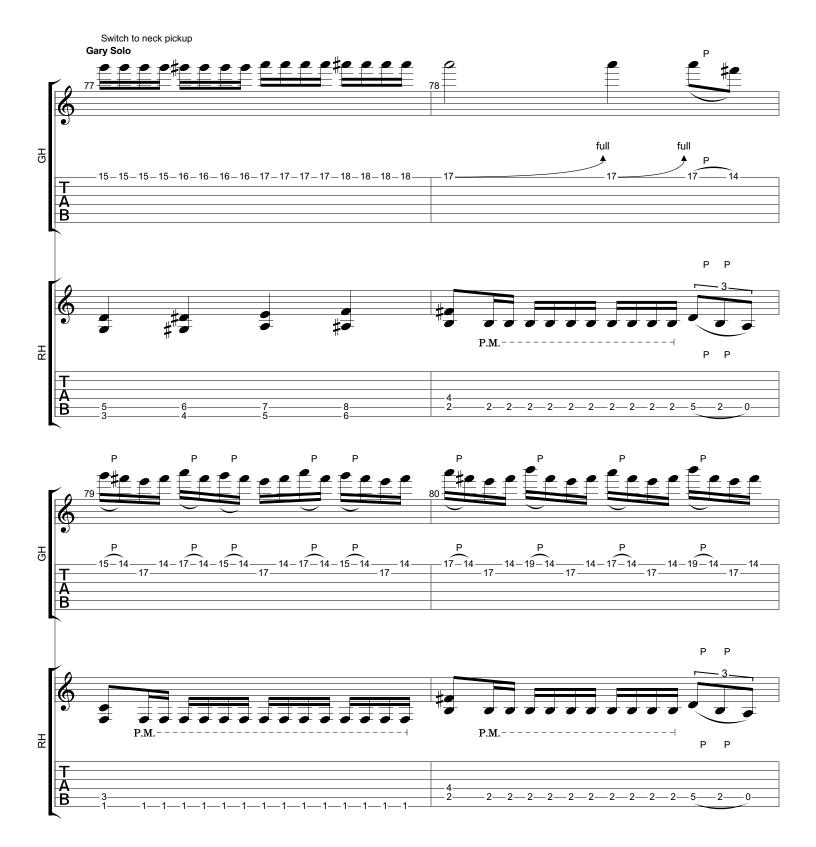


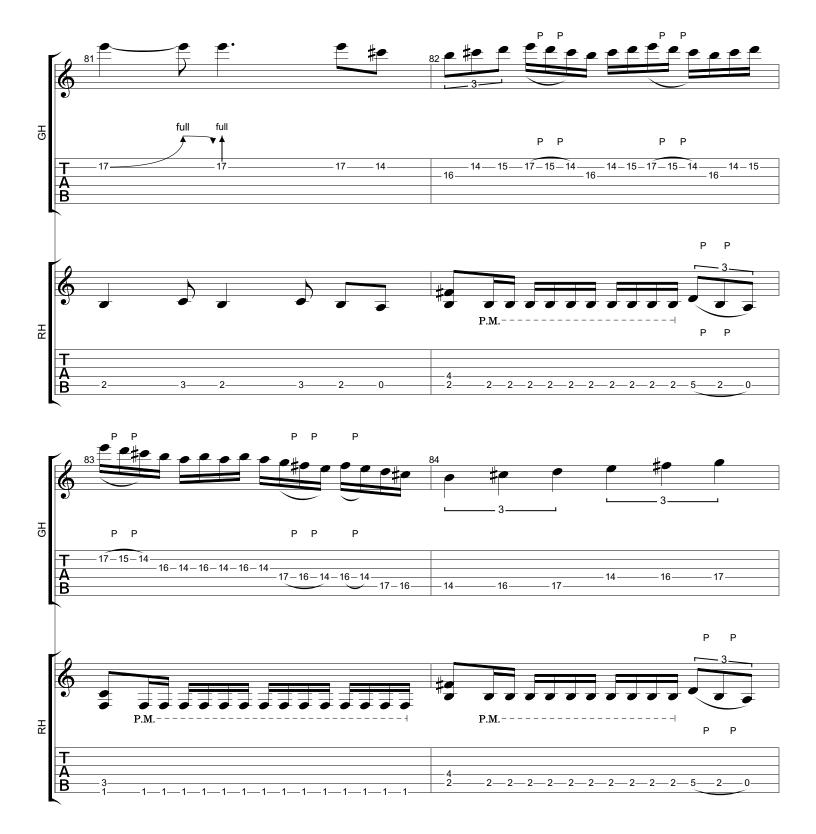


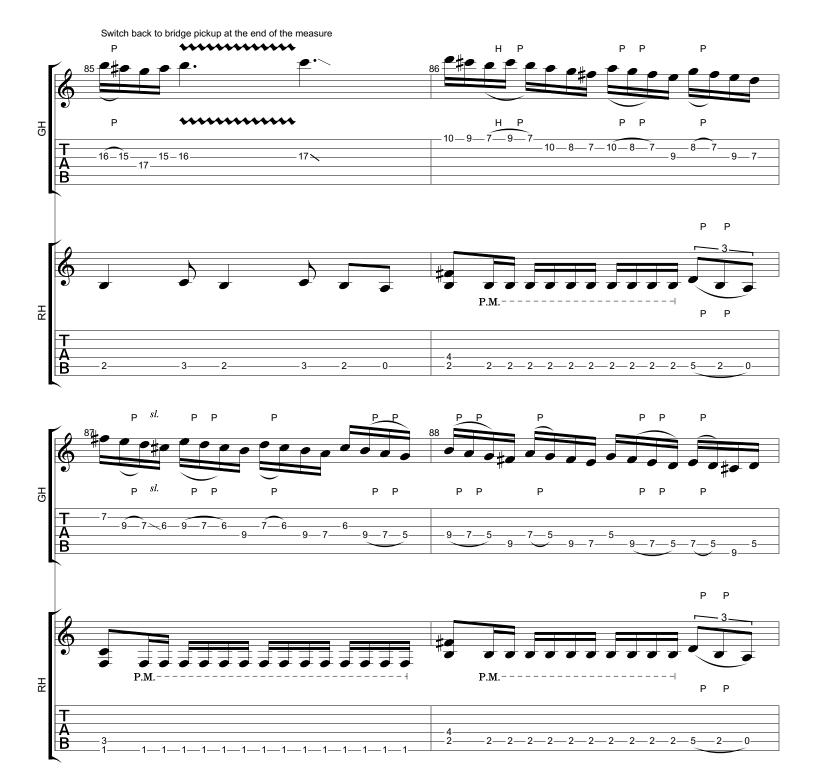


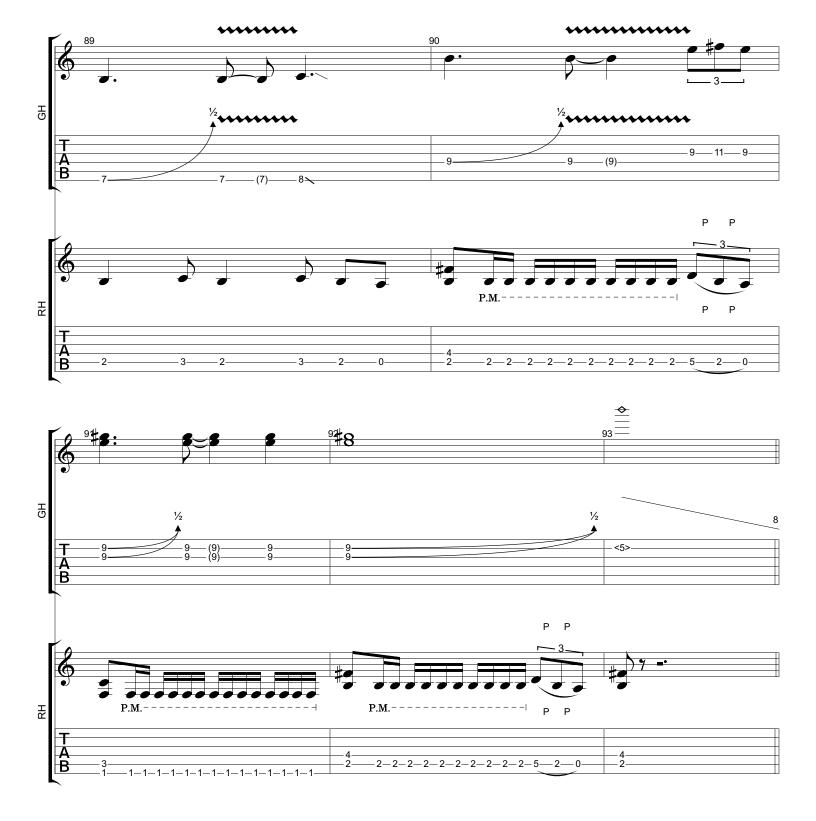






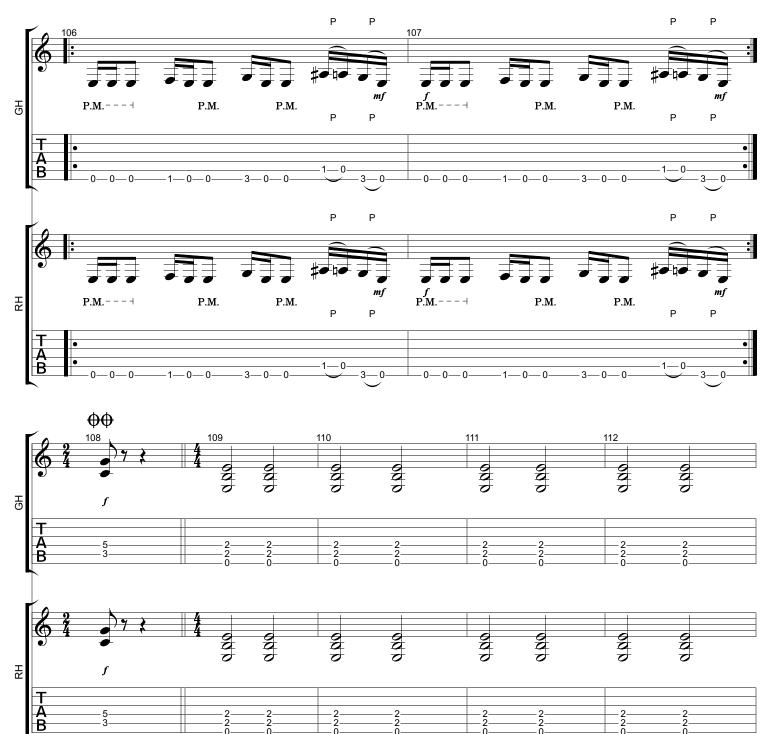


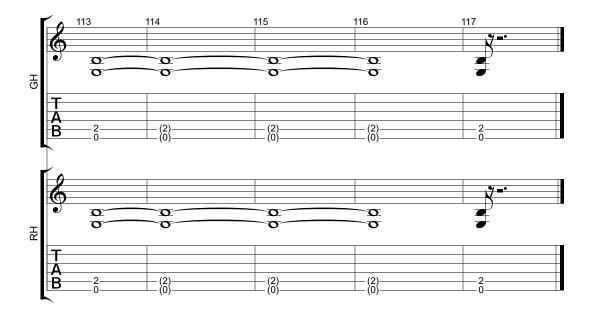












Walking down the backstreets
The moon is full and high
You feel your body start to sweat
Someone's about to die
You turn around and run
It's the only thing to do
Someone's about to die
And that someone...is you

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast

You hear the creature's hooves
Start to echo through your brain
You fear the demon's hellish howl
It makes you go insane
You smell the creature's fowl stench
Laced with death and waste
Don't lose your mind, he's right behind
Breathing fire in your face

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast
If you fail you'll be
The hellish demon's feast

Black as night, he begins his flight
Wings outstretched in the cold
Glowing eyes, he wears no disguise
His evil has yet to be told
Breathing fire, the beast is flying higher
Now he swoops down on his prey
All the world a horrid mess
Leaving black earth in decay

The beast prepares for battle
And you prepare to die
The blood's running down your throat
Dulls your woeful cry
You can feel the power
Rage within your soul
When you die you go to hell
And live...forevermore

Time to run or fight
Off the strike of the beast
If you fail you'll be
The hellish demon's feast

## The Toxic Waltz

## Exodus Fabulous Disaster

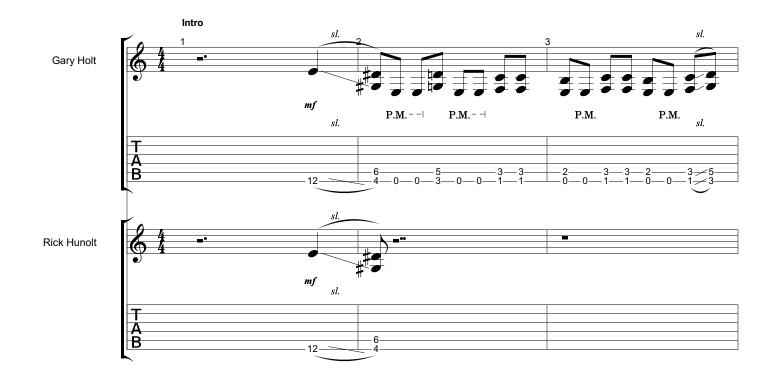
Words by Steve Souza, Gary Holt

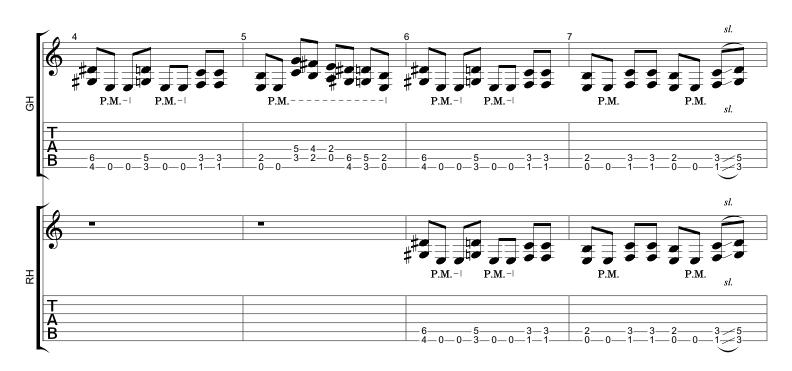
Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

Gary Holt Standard tuning 1 = E 2 = B 3 = G (4) = D(5) = A 6 = E Rick Hunolt 

① = E ② = B ③ = G

= 182



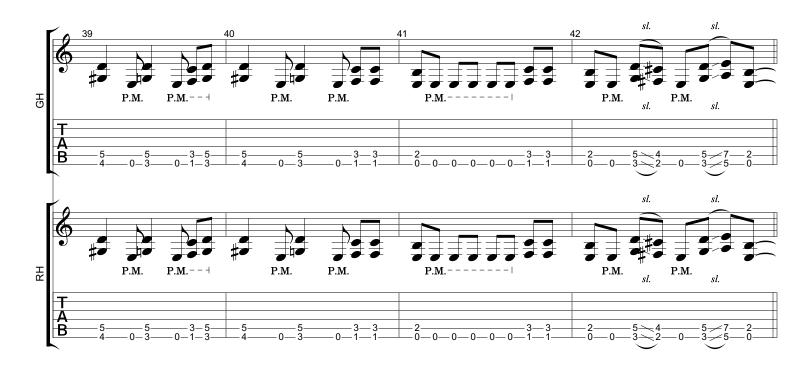


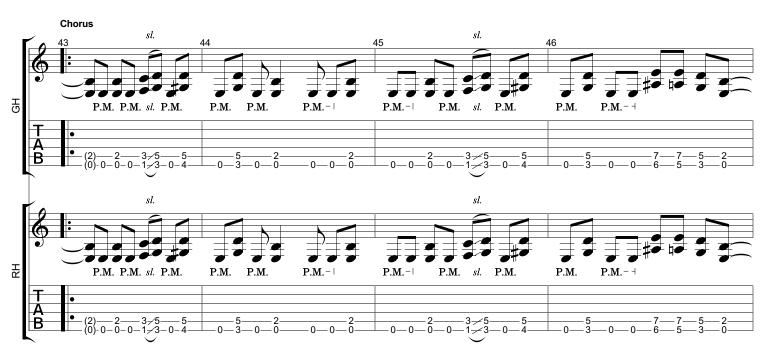


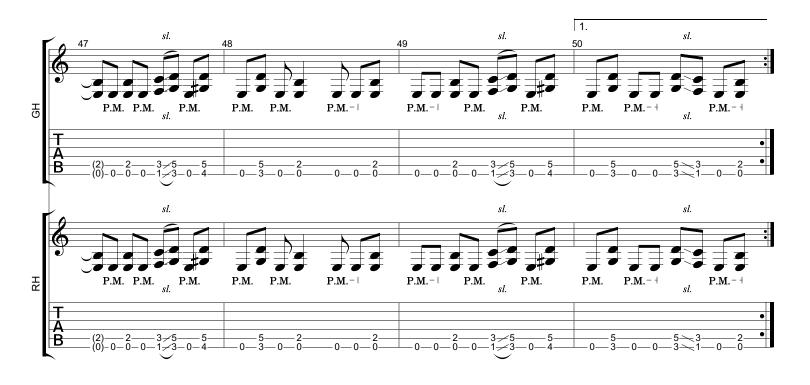


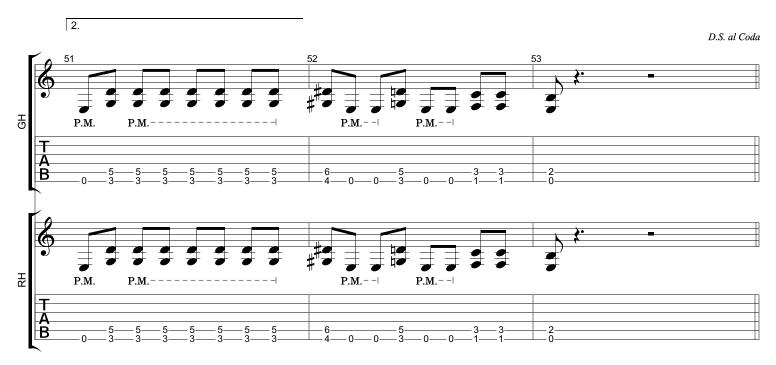




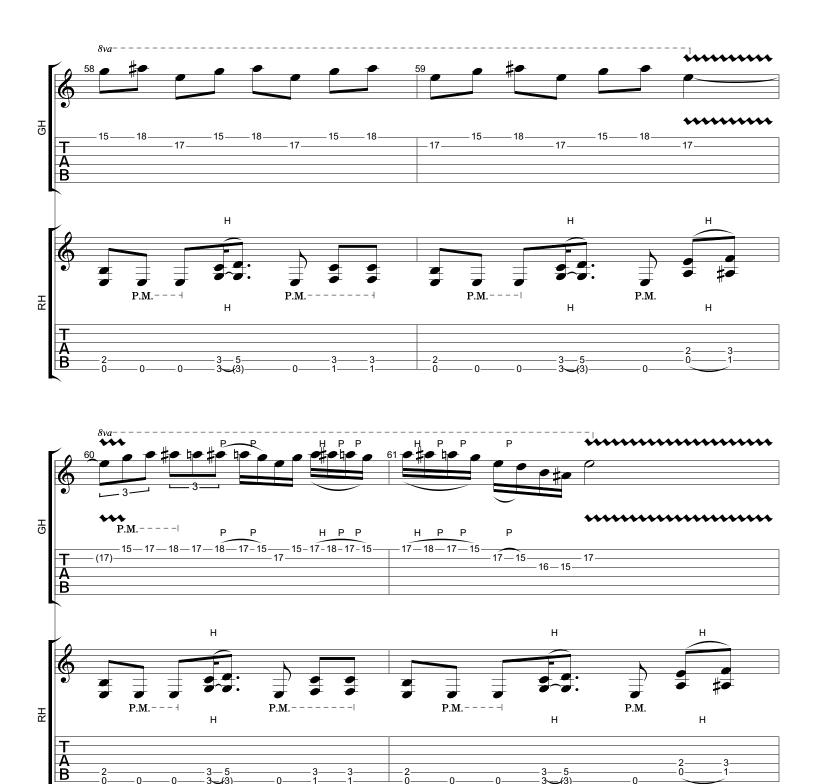




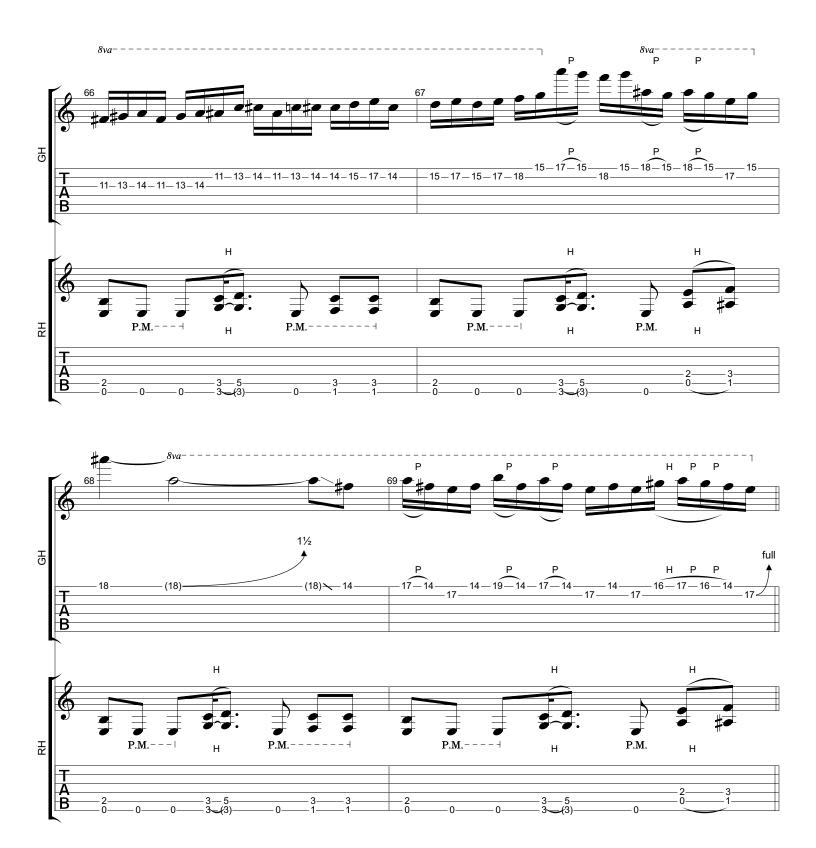




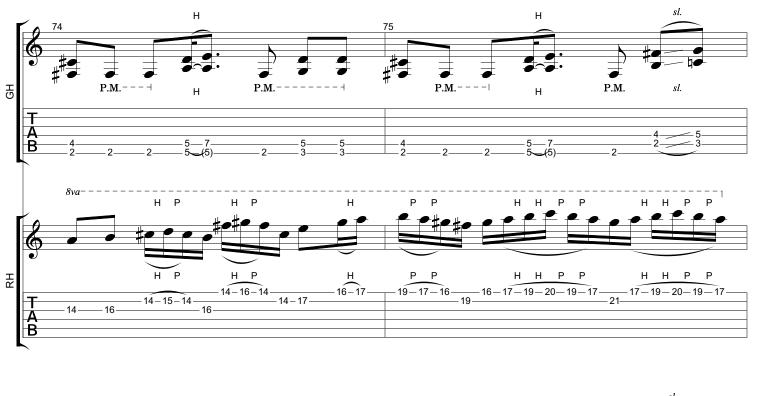


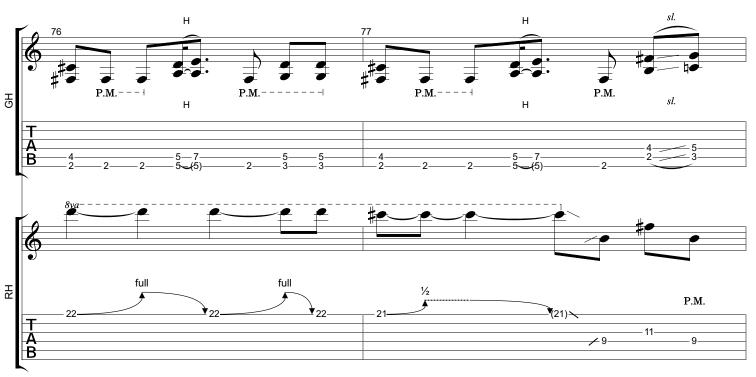






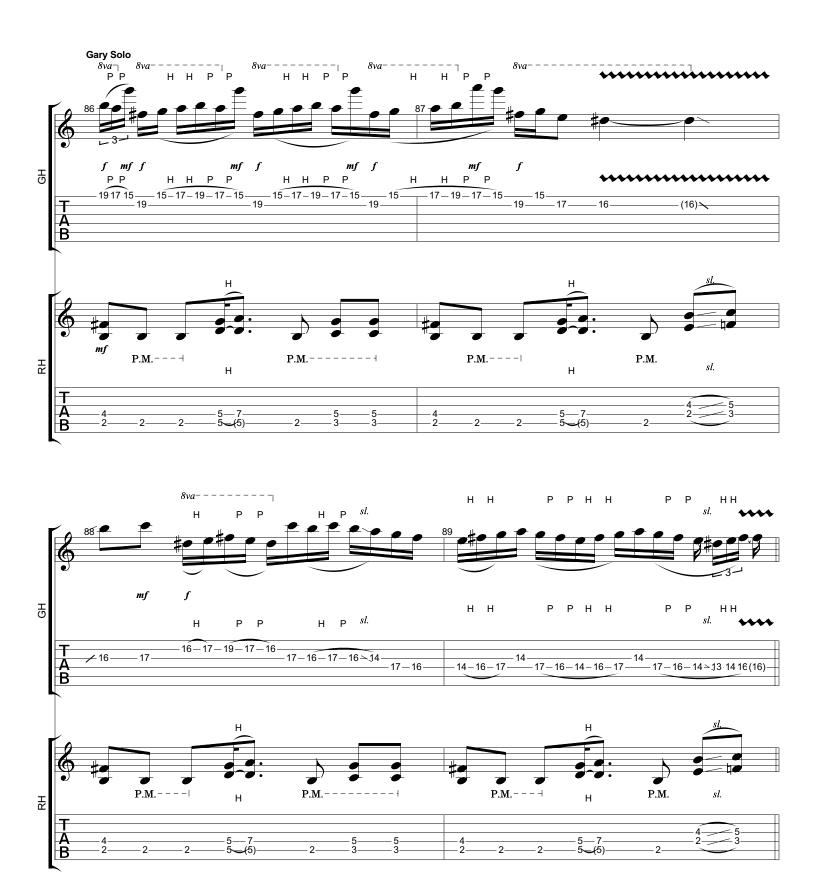






















Here's a new dance craze That's sweeping the nation It's called the toxic waltz And it's causing devastation You're jumping up and down Like a psycho circus clown Slamming with waltzers All the way around You get caught up in the whip You're thrown into a flip You aim for someone's head To stain the floor red Give someone a kick To prove you're truly sick Bounce back from some blows And blood runs out your nose

Flailing round and round And you're injury bound Waltz it up! The pit is it! You can take your chance On this rough new dance If you dare! To dive in! There are some that try But they won't survive They don't hit! 'Cause they're wimps! And this exercise Helps you brutalize With us! Exodus!

Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Kick your friend in the head and have a ball
Come on and do the toxic waltz
And slam your partner against the wall
Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Good friendly violent fun in store for all
Get up off your ass and toxic waltz
If you hit the floor you can always crawl!

Used to do the monkey
But now it's not cool
The twist and mash potato
Are no exception to the rule
So don't be a dunce
And dance like a runt
Just throw your elbows
With good friendly violent fun

Don't start to cry
If you get a black eye
Just dive back in
And give another try
But too much action
May leave you in traction
So you better get insurance
No matter your endurance!

Flailing round and round And you're injury bound Waltz it up! The pit is it! You can take your chance On this rough new dance If you dare! To dive in! There are some that try But they won't survive They don't hit! 'Cause they're wimps! And this exercise Helps you brutalize With us! Exodus!

Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Kick your friend in the head and have a ball
Come on and do the toxic waltz
And slam your partner against the wall
Everybody's doin' the toxic waltz
Good friendly violent fun in store for all
Get up off your ass and toxic waltz
If you hit the floor you can always crawl!

Get up on your feet
Don't look so obsolete
And thrash like an athlete!
Don't sit there on your ass
Don't look like you've got too much class
You'll be harassed!
You know we guarantee
This is the key
So rage or get the third degree!
You begin frontal assaults
And start your somersaults
And do the toxic waltz!
Do the toxic waltz!

## War Is My Shepherd

## Exodus Tempo Of The Damned

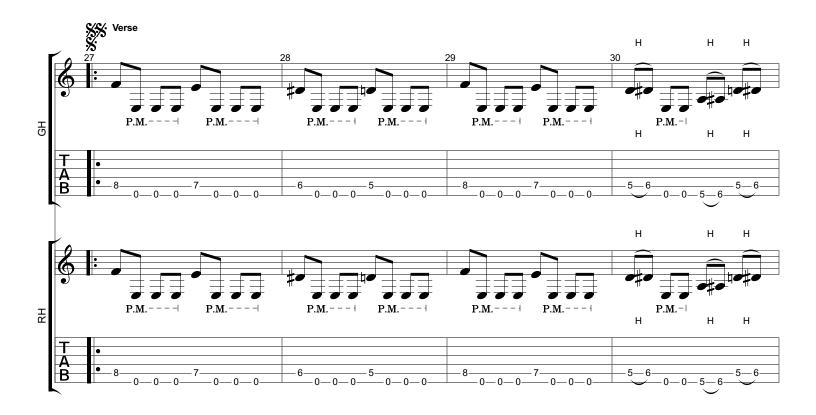
Words by Gary Holt, Steve Souza

Music by Gary Holt Transcribed by Kragen Lum

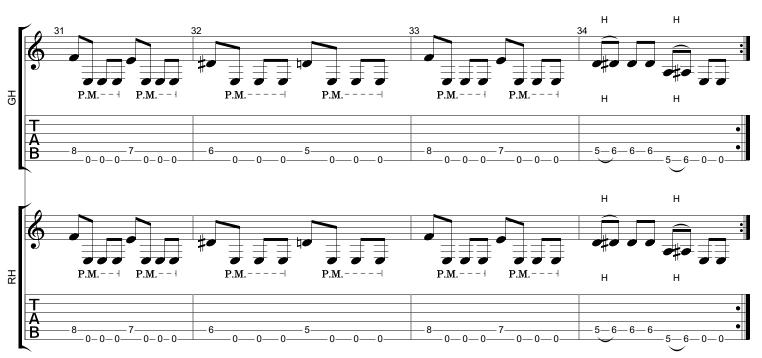






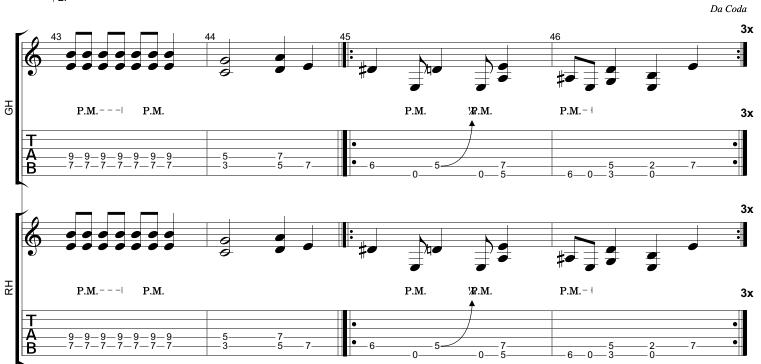


Da Double Coda







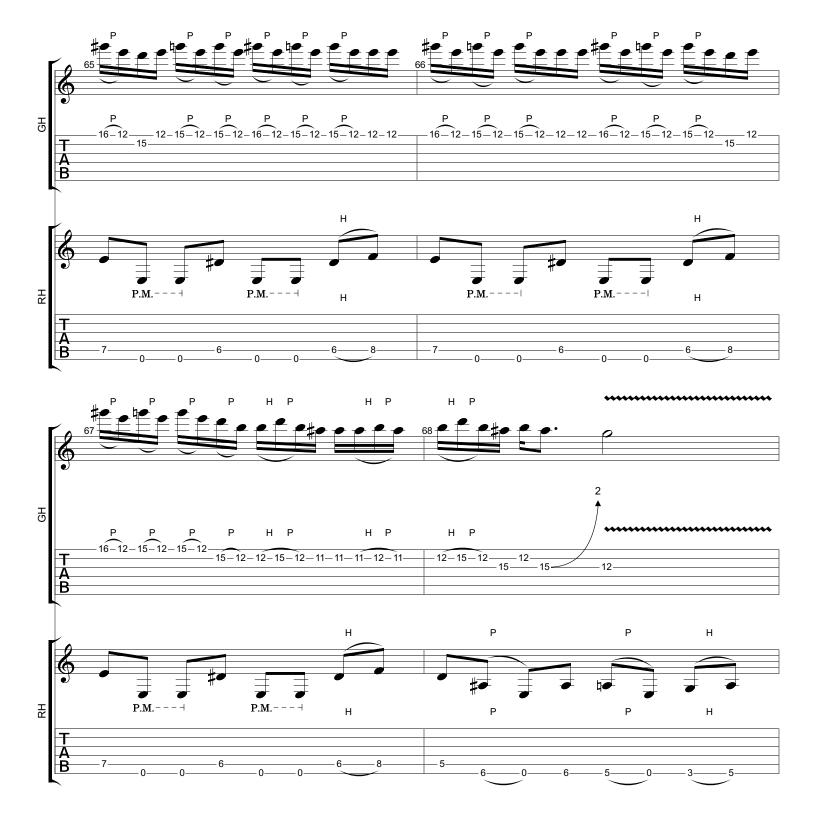






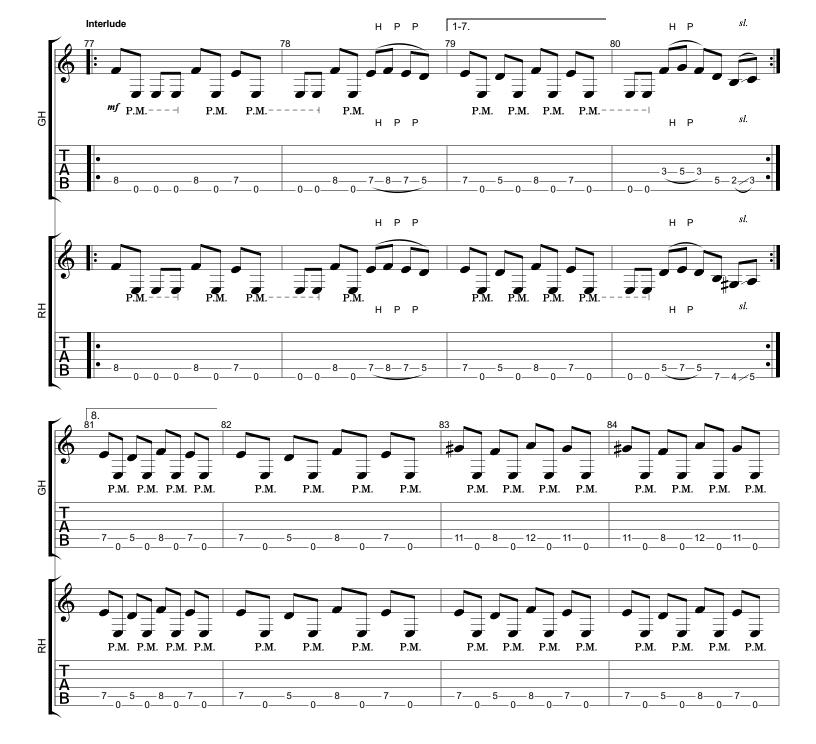












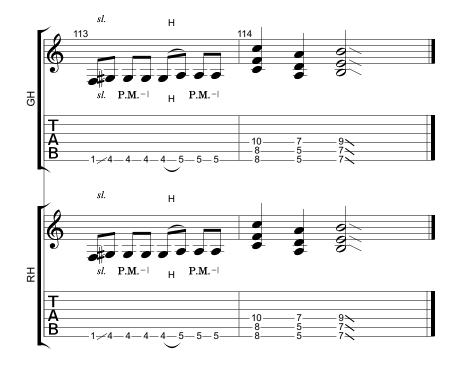












You put your faith in Christianity
I put mine in artillery
My M-16, my lord and savior
Christ never done me a motherfucking favor

Pay for all of those in pain
For those who died in vain
Scars from battle nevermore
Still we march off to
War
War
War
War
War is my shepherd

Hate it if we can't comprehend it Kill it if we don't understand it Pray to god and your fate is sealed As you die alone in the killing fields

Pay for all of those in pain
For those who died in vain
Scars from battle nevermore
Still we march off to
War
War
War
War
War is my shepherd

Farwell, Graham and Farahkahn They need god, I need napalm Praise the lord and pass the ammunition My sermon is my demolition

War is War is my War is my shepherd FOR TIPS AND GUITAR LESSON VIDEOS ON
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A LESSON IN VIOLENCE THE BALLAD OF LEONARD AND CHARLES **BLACKLIST** BLOOD IN BLOOD OUT BONDED BY BLOOD CHILDREN OF A WORTHLESS GOD FABULOUS DISASTER PLEASURES OF THE FLESH SCAR SPANGLED BANNER STRIKE OF THE BEAST THE TOXIC WALTZ WAR IS MY SHEPHERD



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